

THE NAPANEE

Vol., XLVI] No. 24 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

ITS THE FASHION
SELLS THE FABRIC

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

PROMPTITUDE
EFFICIENCY.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Nowadays Its "Madill's" Greater Napanee's Big Store

We talk shop—"When you ask me what business really means, said Andrew Carnegie, in a recent interview, I would begin by saying that the root of business must be service to the community." The aim of this store is service to the community, good service—the best. The first principle of business is to sell only merchandise that is dependable. The second principle is truthfulness in advertising that merchandise and selling it. From these two principles there can be no departure, not in the slightest degree, at this store. Misrepresentation of values in order to sell goods has no place in our plan of publicity. It is not needed as a cloak to cover poor merchandise, high prices, and inefficient service, for we are troubled with none of these things. What we advertise you'll find in our store exactly as advertised. Back of every transaction is the "Madill" absolute guarantee of perfect satisfaction.

Dress Goods Section.

A word about Dress Goods—You need never discount a statement made in a Madill's advertisement. The values in these items are exact—not here for effect, but because they are true. Dependable value giving is the reason for the remarkable growth of this entire store. Priestley's finest black voiles in plain weaves and shadow effects of stripes and checks having escaped the advanced prices these beautiful materials are exceptional at the price, 42 and 44 inches wide, in exclusive pattern robes, \$1.75 yard.

Priestley's Dechenes in all shades and black, mostly Silk warps, 42 and 44 inches wide, elegant texture, and dependable colorings, \$1.00 to \$1.50

Priestley's famous Huguenot Cloth in all shades, 42 inches wide, one of the most durable fabrics procurable and is a weave between the chiffon serge and a Henrietta, making it an endless wearing material, \$1.00 yard.

Remember we are Sole Agents for Priestley's Fabrics
in Napanee.

See the accordion pleated All-Wool Dress Goods 40
and 42 inches wide, 75c & \$1 yard, in all shades.

SPECIAL 300 yards only best quality of Bleached and Untreated Table Linen, 70 in. wide, mind you, and extra good value at 65c yard, but our buyer has been fortunate and we are able to place this lot on sale

Thursday, May 30th, 10 p. m.,
to clear for..... **39c. yd.**

Remember the Date.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT, "Arrival of High Class Gloves."

Of course you would naturally expect the maker to please his largest customer in this vicinity. We are able to secure you a splendid quantity of these in the best qualities at the lowest possible price, and this great advantage for you in spite of scarcity on the market, and now for the newest ones, just in time for holiday week.

16 Button Glace Gloves, beautiful smooth and soft kid skins, perfect in every way; oversewn seams, Paris points and 3 pearl buttons; black only \$2.00, 2.50, and 2.75 a pair.

16 Button Glace Gloves, same as above in Tan, Grey and White, \$2.50, 2.75, and 3.00 a pair.

- - WE SELL - -

PROGRESS BRANDS

of Ready-to-Wear Clothing

believing it to be the best Clothing sold to the trade to retail at

\$10, \$12, & \$15.

will you allow us to illustrate its many good qualities to you.

10 DOZEN regular 50 cent Working Shirts in good patterns and all sizes. Our price

**35 CENTS, OR THREE
FOR \$1.00.**

J. L. BOYES,

The Men's and Boys' Clothing Store.

A MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

The Puzzling Beeswax of the Beaches of Oregon.

Of all the secrets held by the slitsam and jetsam of many years none is stranger than that of the beeswax of the Oregon beaches. Long before the white man came to the great northwest by ship or prairie schooner vessels from the orient had skirted the coast. Bits of wreckage have told the story of Chinese junks gone to pieces on the shore, but the most curious evidence of this eastern traffic has been found on the Oregon coast south of the Columbia river. Mr. Clarke gives an account of this treasure trove in his "Pioneer Days."

When Lewis and Clark made their famous expedition they learned that the native Indians of Oregon had for many years found lumps of beeswax on the sandy shores.

Beeswax is practically indestructible in water, but these pieces had pounded in the surf until they were black and battered almost beyond recognition.

In 1814 one Henry, engaged in the fur trade, wrote an account of finding masses of this wax. The pieces were scattered over a wide stretch of coast and were now covered, now uncovered, by the blowing sand. Some of the lumps were softened into all shapes and sizes by the heat of the sun and bleached nearly white. Others were square and stamped with strange characters.

In 1895 a Mr. Howell, walking on the beach, saw something exposed in the sand. It proved to be the corner of some large squares of beeswax weighing several tons. Many smaller blocks were also found, all bearing the stamped letters "I H S." Besides the squares of wax, quantities of large candles were discovered. In looking up the



HAVE YOU
SEEN

Priestley's

ESTRELLA

Every woman will be delighted
with the quality of this new fabric,
—one of the latest of

Priestley's Creations

Faintly & Attractive

Of course you would naturally expect the maker to please his largest customer in this vicinity. We are able to secure you a splendid quantity of these in the best qualities at the lowest possible price, and this great advantage for you in spite of scarcity on the market, and now for the newest ones, just in time for holiday week.

16 Button Glace Gloves, beautiful smooth and soft kid skins, perfect in every way; oversewn seams, Paris points and 3 pearl buttons; black only \$2 00, 2 50, and 2 75 a pair.

16 Button Velvet Gloves, same as above in Tan, Grey and White, \$2 50, 2 75, and 3 00 a pair.

Saturday THE EVENT OF THE SEASON. Saturday

265 ONLY Ladies' best quality Embroidered Wash Belts, good value at 25c each but on account of the balkiness of spring we find that our stock is large and they must go Saturday at 9 a.m., 15c. or 2 for 25c.

Saturday SEE WINDOW Saturday

Carpets in Great Variety for Saturday.

The Carpet Department is now a most interesting section, being replete with a fine show of goods from the best English looms. Quality and value are combined in every piece, and the prices speak for themselves. Here are a few special lines.

TAPESTRY—This is a real bargain, a selection of good designs and colorings, regular 50c and 55c, Saturday 40c. NOTE—with the above we shall include short ends of superior goods worth up to 85c per yard, up to 16 yards long, 40c.

BRUSSELS—We still have a fine range of brussels in all the prevailing styles, at prices which challenge comparison, 85c, \$1 00, 1 10, and 1 15 per yard.

ENGLISH VELVET—The genuine article in choice 2 tone and other coloring. Note the prices \$1 15 and 1 25 per yard. The above special bargains will be on the floor for inspection on Saturday. Look them over.

75 ONLY—Window Shades of finest oiled material, made to last a life-time, newest heavy fringe, full length and width, in green, white and cream colors, mounted complete and worth 75c each. To clear Saturday 9 a.m. 49c. This is something house cleaners should not overlook.

(DRAPERY SECTION.)

JUNE FASHION SHEETS NOW READY.

Get the Habit
Come to
Madill's

Madill Bros

Your Money
goes
Further Here.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First come first served.
S. CASEY DENISON,



White Orpington Eggs for Hatching
from Canada's Best White Orpingtons—Prize Winners at Montreal, Boston, Toronto, and Guelph.

Eggs \$1.00 per Setting for balance of Season.

T. F. DOWDELL, Selby.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

and from 7 to 9

in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

343 students enrolled during college years 1905-6.—168 young ladies and 175 young men, attendance increased two and one half times in 15 years.

Conservatory and University examination in all departments of Music; graduating courses under full staff of specialists in: Book-Keeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Elocution, Physical Culture, Fine Arts and Domestic Science.

Special attention given to Matriculation and Teachers' Courses: New Pipe Organ and Art Gallery recently added: Gymnasium and large Athletic Grounds. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by Electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 11th, 1906. For calendar or more, address.

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
Belleville, Ont.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada

TRENT CANAL.

Holland River Division.

SECTION No. 2

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to Alex. J. Grant, Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal," will be received until 10 o'clock on Wednesday, the 29th May, 1907, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 2, Holland River Division of the Canal.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after this date at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., and at the office of A. T. Kerr, Division Engineer, Newmarket, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order.

L. K. JONES,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,

Ottawa, 7th May, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

23b

DON'T FORGET.

For good Coffee go to Kelly's; also 3 lbs. Redpath's cut Loaf Sugar for 2c Fancy Navel Oranges, sweet and seedless 35c per doz., large size Grapefruit 3 for 25c, Lemons 20c. per doz., and for choice Red Salmon 15c. per tin.

At H. W. KELLY'S,

Campbell House Corner,

In 1850 a Mr. Howell, walking on the beach, saw something exposed in the sand. It proved to be the corner of some large squares of beeswax weighing several tons. Many smaller blocks were also found, all bearing the stamped letters "I H S." Besides the squares of wax, quantities of large candles were discovered. In looking up the matter it was learned that as far back as records ran these tapers had been found with the wax on the shore.

Of course the explanation may be that some oriental ship bearing church supplies for a mission farther south went to pieces on the Oregon coast many, many years ago, but what would a ship bound for Mexico or South America be doing so far north, and what use could any mission have for such an enormous quantity of wax?

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A PRINCE OF DWARFS.

Career of the Famous Count Joseph Boruwlaski.

The most famous dwarf who has flourished in the British Isles is undoubtedly Count Joseph Boruwlaski, whose long life—he died at the age of ninety-eight years—is another example of the longevity of his kind. Boruwlaski stood only three feet three inches in height. This did not prevent him from marrying a beautiful woman or from mixing in the best court society of the Georgian period. He was very amiably received at Carlton House by George IV. a few weeks before that monarch's coronation. So struck was the king by this dwarf's physical grace and mental accomplishments that he remarked to Charles Mathews, who had brought the little man, "If I had a dozen sons I could not wish them a more perfect model of elegance than the count."

Boruwlaski's last days were spent in peaceful retirement in the city of Durham. He tells us that in spite of the theory that dwarfs grow all their life he never added a quarter of an inch to his three feet three inches. When a lady asked him for his autograph, he sent these lines:

Poland was my cradle,
England is my nest,
Durham is my quiet place
Where my weary bones shall rest.

He had known Marie Antoinette as a child, and he was living when Queen Victoria was crowned. It is in the Church of St. Mary the Less at Durham, close to the cathedral, in which his body lies, that you read the following inscription:

"Near this spot repose the remains of Count Joseph Boruwlaski, a native of Pokuca, in the late kingdom of Poland. This extraordinary man measured no more than three feet three inches in height, but his form was well proportioned, and he possessed a more than common share of understanding and knowledge. After various changes of fortune, borne with cheerful resignation to the will of God, he closed his life in the vicinity of the cathedral on Sept. 5, 1937, in the ninety-eighth year of his age."—P. T. O. of London.

STAND HARD WEAR
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
MODERN METHOD
FLOOR FINISHES

The Medical Hall,

THE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, MAY 24th 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

HISTORICAL.

The Lennox and Addington Historical Society has been organized for the purpose of collecting manuscripts, maps, books, letters and other material of historic interest in order that these documents may be properly cared for. It appeals to all citizens to collect and forward to the society all minutes of County and Township Councils, old newspapers, maps, books on local history, accounts of local events and any other old documents of interest. Everything received will be properly acknowledge and the donor's, or in case of a loan the lender's name will be attached to the documents in appropriate form.

We wish to furnish our room in Colonial style as far as possible and with that idea in view will purchase a number of Colonial chairs, tables and chests of drawers, in mahogany, if the price is reasonable. Should any of our citizens desire to present the society with pieces of furniture of the above description they will be thankfully received.

Please consider this as a personal appeal and do what you can for the advancement of history in the district. Many valuable papers have been destroyed. We trust that with a proper place to preserve them the people will avail themselves of its advantages.

Very respectfully yours
CLARENCE M. WARNER—Pres.
ULYSSES J. FLACK—Sec.

Put it on the floor.

And it will do the rest: There is nothing better for floors than Prism Brand Floor Enamel. It dries hard quickly, has a varnish gloss and will not wash off. 40c a quart, 75c a half gallon. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper sole agent for Napanee.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
May 22nd 1907.

Council met in regular session Mayor Meng in the chair.

Members present—Reeve Lowry and Councillors Williams, Graham, Kimmerly, Dennison.

In the absence of Mr. W. A. Grange, Mr. Albert Root acted as Clerk.

A communication was read from S. Woodcock, Chief Engineer of the Fire Brigade, as to the amount of hose on hand, and recommended the purchase 500 feet of hose. Referred to the Fire Water and Light Committee to report.

A communication was read from the secretary of the Fire Brigade asking for an advance of \$10.00 on salary. Granted.

The Street Committee asked for further time to report in reference to walks on Richard street, and also around English Church. Also that the sewer on East street was progressing favorably.

The Town Property Committee reported that they had employed Mr. Cliff to make the repairs to the Public Library, as requested by the Historical Society.

A communication was read from D. A. Valleeau complaining of an open drain in the vicinity of his home, stating that it was dangerous to the health of his family, and asked the council to take action. Referred to the Street Committee to investigate and report.

Mr. Will Waller addressed the council and asked that the council call a public meeting in order to put before the people a scheme for furnishing power for manufacturing purposes. Mr. Walker and Mr. J. R. Dufort had secured control of the power privileges on the canal and they intended to

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision of the Township of Richmond will be held on Monday the third day of June, 1907 at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. at the Town Hall, Selby, for the hearing of the appeals against Assessment Roll of 1907. All persons interested are required to attend and govern themselves accordingly.
ABRAM WINTERS
Tp. Clerk.

Selby May 14 th, 1907.

COURT OF REVISION.

The Court of Revision for the Municipality of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby for the year 1907, will be held at the Chatsen House in the village of Denbigh, on Saturday the first day of June 1907, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.
Dated at Denbigh this 13th day of May A. D. 1907.

PAUL STEIN
Township Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the hearing and determining of appeals against the Assessment Roll of the Township of Sheffield for the year 1907, will be held in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on MONDAY, 3rd JUNE, 1907, at 10 o'clock a.m.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Clerk of the Township of Sheffield.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, 4th June, 1907,
at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned, not later than Wednesday, 6th June, 1907, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated May 20th, 1907.

ANNUAL MEETING!

Annual Meeting of Lennox Farmers' Institute will be held in

Town Hall, Napanee,

—ON—

Saturday, June 1st,
1907, at 1:30 p.m.

Election of Officers and other general business.

A full attendance requested.

D. AYLSWORTH, T. B. LUND,
Sec'y, Bath. Pres. Napanee.

SHARPTON.

Notwithstanding the late spring, the

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR

Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

—R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$3,600,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

SEEDS!

AT SYMINGTON'S

"If you want a good lawn get our imported New York Seeds. They are the best for lawns and permanent pastures, and for lowness of price and highness of quality are unequalled."

—REMEMBER—

We buy as well as sell, seeds of all kinds, also Roots, Raw Furs, Evaporated Apples, etc.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE,

LIME FOR SALE.

Fresh Lime and Putty always on hand, at kiln on Kingston Road, one quarter mile from town. Lime 20c. per bushel.

PAT BERGIN,
Napanee, Ont.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store
Napanee.

30-3-m

MILLINERY

Besides the latest styles in Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, which are here in abundance ready for your choosing, we have the very latest produced in

BELTS White embroidered wash Belts, leather and handsome kid belts, in white, black and dresden effects

NECKWEAR To see the variety shown here is to acquaint you at once with the newest creations procurable in collars.

GLOVES There is every probability of there being a scarcity of long Gloves particularly in kid, very early.

New Underskirts in black and colored come and see them before buying, you will save money.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

FOR SALE

Good Brick Residence on north side of Bridge Street. Hard and Soft water, fine lot good barn, nice garden land.
Apply to
E. J. POLLARD.

HOUSE TO RENT—That desirable Brick Dwelling on Adelphi Street, now occupied by Mr. F. C. Anderson. Possession April 1st. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Agent.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Pure bred White Wyandotte, and White Orpington.
E. J. POLLARD.

WANTED—Two kitchen women, for Foresters' Orphans' Home, Deseronto, any time before May 25th. Wages, twenty dollars a month and all found. Apply at once to
24a
W. WEST, HURBAR,
Deseronto, Ont.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province in Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

The Alberta Government has appointed a commission to investigate the car shortage and coal mining conditions.

New Cash Grocery

Committee to investigate and report.
Mr. Will Waller addressed the council and asked that the council call a public meeting in order to put before the people a scheme for furnishing power for manufacturing purposes. Mr. Walker and Mr. J. R. Dufoe had secured control of the power privileges on the canal and they intended to utilize that power for the purpose of bringing manufactures to the town.
On motion of Coun. Graham and Reeve Lowry the Mayor was instructed to arrange with Messrs. Waller and Dufoe for the calling of a public meeting to discuss the matter of the power scheme spoken of above.

Moved by Coun. Denison, seconded by Coun. Williams, that this council condemn the action of the County Council in refusing to erect a House of Refuge and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Provincial Secretary, Hon. Mr. Hanna, also Dr. Wilson Smith Booth, the Inspector of Prisons and Asylums. Carried unanimously.
The time for the return of the Collector's Roll was extended until the next meeting of council.

ACCOUNTS.

C. Walters.....	\$ 2 41
John Huffman.....	4 41
Boyle & Son.....	15 48
Canadian Westinghouse.....	735 74
John Forwan.....	53 36
R. E. T. Pringle Co.....	5 47
Paul & Ming.....	20 00
Western Cemetery.....	8 50
M. B. Mills.....	33 00
Chas. Pollard.....	7 00
J. L. Boyes.....	1 50
W. C. Bruton.....	13 75
S. W. Pringle.....	2 00
L. McCabe.....	90
Mrs. Alex. Smith.....	4 50

The account of John Forman, \$53.36 was referred to the Fire Water and Light Committee with power to act; also account of R. E. T. Pringle Co., \$5.74, to same committee with power to act. Adjourned until Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m.

SPECIAL SESSION.

The Council met in special session on Wednesday evening as per adjournment, Mayor Meng in the chair.

Members present—Reeve Lowry, Coun. Graham, Williams, Denison.

A communication was read from the Canada Pipe Co. relating to the cost of water pipes etc. Fyled.

A communication was read from the management of the Hospital Dieu, Kingston, asking for financial assistance. Fyled.

A communication was read from the Provincial Health Officer asking that the plans for the East street sewer be submitted to the Provincial Board of Health for inspection before the said drain is constructed. Fyled.

A general plan for the sewers, have been submitted to the Provincial Health Officer, and in all probability will be approved.

W. H. Foster asked the council to reimburse him for tile, to the amount of \$8.60, used in the construction of a drain across the street, south of Water street. The said drain was constructed for the purpose of taking care of surface water on street. Fyled.

Moved by Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun. Denison that the Street Committee engage a competent man to oversee the construction of the Street sewer. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

Gibbard Furniture Co.....	\$52 63
Chas. Vanalstine.....	50
F. E. Vanluven.....	7 00
Chas. Stevens.....	40 75
J. L. Boyes.....	13 50

Treas. was granted a voucher for sundry payments amounting to \$176.03. Council adjourned.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by T. B. WALLACE.

A full attendance requested.

D. AYLSWORTH, T. B. LUND,
Sec'y, Bath. Pres. Napanee.

SHARPTON.

Notwithstanding the late spring, the agricultural outlook is far from discouraging. Grain is about all sown and for the last few days have been very good growing time. As to lateness, this spring, very much resembles that of 1885, the year of the North-West rebellion, although that year snow fell on May 5th and 6th, and seeding did not become general until after the middle. There was a fairly good crop of hay and grain. Pastures are somewhat short of a full supply for the stock. Some are yet feeding their cows hay and grain. The fact that old fodder is pretty well cleaned out should be a sufficient reason for farmers to put on their thinking cap and ask themselves where would they be should there be a short crop, and the present large stock on their hands. Experienced dairy-men say that planting corn is one way out of the difficulty. Clover meadows are more or less winter killed. The flow of milk is not large on account of the scarcity of feed, but if the present good growing weather continues pastures will soon be good.

There is a baby boy at S. Somerville's. E. Taylor and W. Hanley have purchased new spring waggon. P. Babcock has had J. Redden putting a metallic roof on his house. Mrs. F. Trusdale and Miss Pearl Taylor, Harrington, were visiting the latter's parents. D Parks of Napanee, made his parents a flying visit. Sharpton school section is again in an unsettled condition.

Better than any
Floor Paint made.

Is Jamieson's Floor Enamel—dries hard with a mirror glass—Sold only in Napanee at Wallace's Drug Store.

SYDENHAM.

Miss Frances McMillan passed away early on Monday May 13th, after a long illness. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Shorey on Thursday afternoon.

Dr. A. McMillan was home spending a few days with his mother and leaves to-day for his field of practice in Northern Minnesota.

The public library board has decided to hold its concert in Wesley hall, on the evening of June 27th.

Rev. W. T. Brown, of Cowansville, preached last evening to a very large audience in the Methodist church, when he delivered a very eloquent sermon to the young men.

John Wood is ill.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolen tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

NEUBURGH.

Mrs. M. Gandier leaves for her home in California on Saturday and Mr. Gandier joins her at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mathewson, of Kingston, are visiting Mrs. Mathewson's father, Mr. James Davy.

Mr. Fred Mears is spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. Fred Shorts left on Wednesday for a visit with friends at Toronto and Galt.

Mr. John Loucks met with a very painful accident on Monday. While hewing some timber he cut a bad gash in his knee.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyce, spent Sunday at Mr. Daniel Pages', Violet. Mr. James Shorey spent a few days at Yarker last week.

The convention of Irish Nationalists at Dublin yesterday voted to reject Mr. Birrell's Irish Council bill.

Hammocks and hammock hooks, fishing tackle, refrigerators, screen doors and windows. Large variety at **BOYLE & SON.**

30-3 m amuse's grocery store Napanee.

shortage and coal mining conditions.

New Cash Grocery

New Fresh Groceries. New System. New Prices.

Next door to Wilson's Boot and Shoe Store.

Do you pay CASH

IF SO, DO YOU GET

CASH PRICES.

Our system of Syndicate buying in large quantities direct from the Manufacturers, who will not sell ordinary retail stores, enables us to give you the Wholesaler's profit. Our system of no credit to any person enables us to give better value as we have none of the expenses or losses of the credit system.

We will quote you a few of the prices we have been selling at all winter in our Picton Store and leave you to compare them with the prices of your local grocer.

23lbs No 1 Yellow Sugar.....	\$1.00	Featherstrip Cocoanut, per pound.....	25c
21 lbs Redpath's standard granulated 100 lbs.....	\$1.00	Baker's Cocoa.....	13c and 25c
4 lbs Icing Sugar.....	25c	Pure Cream of Tartar, per pound.....	30c
4 lbs fine fruit Sugar.....	25c	" Ground Ginger.....	25c
3 1/2 lbs Paris Lump.....	25c	" Cinnamon.....	30c
9 lbs best rolled Oats.....	25c	" Cloves.....	30c
8 lbs best rolled Wheat.....	25c	Nutmegs 9 for 5c, per pound.....	45c
10 lbs Gold Dust Cornmeal.....	25c	Tomatoes per tin.....	10c
6 bars Surprise Soap.....	25c	Corn or Peas, 3 tins.....	25c
6 " Sunlight Soap.....	25c	Royal Yeast Cakes.....	4c
6 " Castile Soap.....	25c	Baking Soda 4c, 3 pounds.....	10c
12 " Baby's Own.....	25c	Cow Brand Soda.....	4c
12 " Judd Soap.....	25c	Washing Soda, 3 pounds.....	5c
Comfort Soap per bar.....	4c	Bluing, 1/2 pound package.....	4c
2 in 1 shoe polish.....	8c	Briar Tobacco, per plug.....	9c
Big 3 shoe polish.....	8c	Napoleon.....	9c
10c Electric Paste.....	5c	3 plugs Prince of Wales.....	25c
Large Lamp Chimneys.....	5c	3 1/2 plugs Bobbs.....	25c
Medium Lamp Chimneys.....	4c	7 cuts Currency.....	25c
7 doz Clothes Pins.....	10c	4 cuts Stag.....	30c
Butter Color, Wells Richardson & Co's 25c size.....	20c	Large T & B.....	25c
15c size.....	12c	Casino Cut, 1 lb package.....	25c
Diamond Dyes, any shade, per pkg.....	7c	Como, with pipe.....	45c
American Coal Oil.....	17c	Honde's No 1 with pipe.....	50c
We give 10 per cent off all package Tea and package breakfast foods.		Mixed Bird Seed, per pound.....	7c
Brooms about wholesale prices.		Essences, any flavor, 1 oz bottle, 5c, 2 oz 8c, 3 oz.....	10c
Prepared Paints, equal to any brand, per quart.....	35c	16 oz pkg Seeded Raisins.....	10c
		No 1 cleaned Currants 3 lbs.....	25c
		Best spring Mop.....	12c

N. B.—Sugars have advanced 20c per cwt. wholesale since 1st May, but we have only advanced it 10c.

Goods cost no more delivered in Napanee, so we will start here at our regular established Picton prices.

Our Montreal house wants 5000 dozen nice fresh eggs weekly. We pay the highest prices cash to farmers or to stores F. O. B. your station.

NEWMAN, LIVINGSTONE & CO

M. FOSTER, Manager Napanee Branch.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted—farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
MODERN METHOD
FLOOR FINISHES

Fred L. Hooper,

STAND
HARD WEAR
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
MODERN METHOD
FLOOR FINISHES

Sole Agent Napanee.

GIRLS RESCUED BY FIREMEN

Fire Damages Large St. John Dry Goods Store.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: One of the most serious fires St. John has had in years was discovered a few minutes after noon on Friday in MacAuley Bros.' big dry goods establishment on King Street, and in a very short time thousands of dollars' worth of damage was done, and several young women employed in the millinery rooms on the fourth floor of the large building, had their means of escape cut off until the firemen placed ladders to the rear windows on South Market Street and carried the frightened girls to safety.

The fire started in the basement at the King Street front of the store, presumably in a quantity of cotton, but what caused it is not definitely known. Mr. B. R. MacAuley visited the basement about 11.30 o'clock, but at that time there was no sign of what eventually developed into the most serious conflagration in the firm's history.

A few minutes after noon, while the big showrooms were well filled with customers, an employee smelled smoke and a second later saw a tiny curl issuing from a fixture directly behind him. Word was soon passed to the customers and the store was emptied of all but employees without the slightest disorder. In the meantime dense smoke had filled the basement and

poured up the elevator shaft to the upper floors. It being dinner hour, many clerks were away from the store. Three or four girls working as dressmakers on the upper floor, were nearly suffocated. One girl kept crying out: "I am going to jump," but the firemen encouraged her to hold on. At last the big truck was hoisted by firemen and two girls rescued, nearly exhausted. Another girl was taken out of the front entrance on King Street by two of the salvage corps almost overcome with smoke.

While the firemen were rescuing these girls by the rear window another young woman appeared at a big bow window on the King Street side of the third floor. It was feared she would jump to the street, but the firemen came to her rescue.

The flames were confined to the basement where the fire started. The whole of the splendid plate glass front was shattered by the firemen, and much of the flooring on the lower floor was ripped up.

Firemen who were working in the cellar had a very narrow escape about 2 o'clock. They had just gotten out of the cellar when the first floor gave way, and fell into the cellar.

The loss is in the vicinity of \$110,000 with insurance of \$100,000. \$80,000 on the stock and \$20,000 on the building.

THIRD ADVANCE IN FLOUR.

High Price of Wheat Causes Another Jump at Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The jumping wheat market has had its inevitable effect of still further raising the price of flour. Friday at noon a further advance of 10 cents a bag on all grades of flour took effect, and this is the third advance in price in less than a fortnight, making an increase altogether of 60 cents on some grades of flour and 50 cents on others. The poor consolation is offered the Winnipeg public of knowing that so far the price of flour has not been increased by the mills in proportion to the advancing prices of wheat. Now comes this latest addition to the prices and the consumers of bread can apparently make up their minds that flour will ascend still higher, and that they will not decline for a long time ahead. The two first advances have not resulted in the bakers raising the price of bread, but with Friday's addition it is a foregone conclusion that the consumer must pay more for his bread.

UNREST CONTINUES IN INDIA.

Population of Eastern Bengal in a State of Nervous Irritation.

A despatch from Calcutta says: Although there have been no fresh outbreaks in Eastern Bengal the unrest continues. It is largely attributable to the Hindu movement to boycott English goods. The Mohammedans still refuse to join the boycott and the Hindu bitterness against them increases. A Hindu organization called the National Volunteers is carrying on the agitation in the rural districts, keeping the whole population in a state of nervous irritation. The members go armed with spears, clubs and swords and sometimes firearms, preaching sedition, hampering trade, destroying foreign goods and terrorizing the inhabitants. Trade has almost stopped and farming is hindered. The jute crop is likely to be seriously crippled.

DROVE STICK THROUGH BRAIN.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 21.—Call board quotations are:—

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white, 78c bid, outside; No. 2 mixed, 77c bid, outside.

Wheat—Manitoba—No. 1 northern, 96c asked, track Goderich.

Barley—No. 3, 55c asked outside, 50c bid.

Peas—No. 2, 80c asked, outside, 79c bid.

Oats No. 2 white, 42c bid for 10,000 bushels, 42c asked for 5,000 bushels.

Rye—No. 2, 72c asked, outside.

Prices are:—

Wheat—Manitoba—Lake ports—No. 1 hard, 98c; No. 1 northern, 96c; No. 2 northern, 94c.

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white winter, 79c to 80c; No. 2 red, 79c to 80c; No. 2 mixed, 78c to 80c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 41c, outside; No. 2 mixed, 40c.

Peas—76½c bid.

Corn—No. 3 yellow American, 57½c to 58c, lake and rail, 59c to 59½c all rail; Ontario, 48c, Chatham freights.

Rye—Quite dull, 65c to 66c.

Barley—No. 2, 53½c to 54c, outside; No. 3 extra, 52½c to 53c; No. 3, 51½c to 52c.

Flour—Ontario—90 per cent. patents, \$3 to \$3.10 bid; Manitoba, first patents, \$4.75; seconds, \$4.15 to \$4.20; bakers', \$3.05, Toronto.

Bran—\$21 to \$22; shorts quoted at \$22 to \$23, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Supplies are heavy, and increasing daily.

Creamery, prints 25c to 26c

do solids 23c to 24c

Dairy, prints 22c to 23c

do tubs 18c to 19c

Cheese—13c for large and 13½c for twins.

Eggs 17c to 17½c.

Honey—Pails, 11c to 12c lb.; combs, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per dozen, according to quality.

Beans—\$1.50 to \$1.55 for hand-picked and \$1.35 to \$1.40 for primes.

Potatoes—Ontario, 85c to 90c; eastern, \$1.00 to \$1.10, in car lots on track here, Ontario, nominal.

Baled Hay—Steady at \$12.50 to \$13 per ton for No. 1 timothy and \$10 to \$11 for secondary grades, in car lots here.

Baled Straw—Steady at \$6.75 to \$7 per ton, in car lots here.

PROVISIONS.

Dressed Hogs—Firm at \$9.25 for lightweights and \$8.75 for heavies, farmers' lots. Car lots nominal.

Pork—Short cut, \$23 to \$23.50 per barrel; mess, \$21 to \$21.50.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15½c to 16c; heavy, 14½c to 15c; backs, 13½c to 17c; shoulders, 11c to 11½c; rolls, 11½c; out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Easier; tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, May 21.—The local market for oats is very much stronger, and for No. 2 white Manitobas 46½c to 47c is now quoted, while for Ontario same grade 46c to 46½c is being quoted quite freely.

Buckwheat—55c to 56½c per bushel.

Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 55c; No. 3 mixed, 65c ex store.

Peas—Boiling peas, \$1 in carload lots and \$1.10 in jobbing lots.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, \$4.25 to \$4.60; strong bakers', \$4 to \$4.10; winter wheat patents, \$4.10 to \$4.25 straight rollers, \$3.60 to \$3.70; do, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.55.

Milled—Manitoba bran in bags, \$20 to \$22; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; Ontario bran in bags, \$20 to \$21; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25; straight grain, \$28 to \$29 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Per bag, \$1.90 to \$2.

Hay—No. 1, \$13.50; No. 2, \$12.50; No.

FOREST PLANTATIONS.

How to Plant in Sandy Soil, on Hill-sides and Rocky Spots.

To a certain extent every proposed forest plantation is a proposition to be considered by itself, especially if it is waste land that is to be planted; and it is well to have the advice of a forester in making such plantations. In the majority of cases, too, it is just such waste land that is to be planted.

Even where the soil is almost pure sand, in which no grass will grow, a good crop of trees may be raised. This is being abundantly shown on a plantation in Durham county, made some three years ago under the direction of the Forester of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. In such land a good supply of moisture is retained by the subsoil, which for the tree roots is more important than the surface soil itself. With soil of this sandy character cultivation is never necessary, nor, indeed, advisable.

A steep hillside is often the place where it is desired to plant. If the hill is not too steep, it will probably be found most advantageous to plough furrows—as far apart, of course, as the rows of trees are intended to be. These furrows should always run along the side of the hill, not up and down the hill. Care should be taken that the furrow is ploughed so that the earth is thrown down the hill, so that the furrow will retain as much rain as possible.

On very steep hill-sides and on very stony ground a mattock or grub-hoe must be used. The distances of trees from each other need not be adhered to very closely. Sometimes a hole is made with a spade or hoe, the plant put down and the earth replaced and firmly packed down around the tree. Another method is as follows: The mattock is driven into the earth with a powerful stroke; then the handle is forced away from the planter, the head of the tool thus forcing up a quantity of earth. In the largest crack thus formed the tree is placed. The mattock is withdrawn; then the earth is allowed to settle back in place and finally is tramped down firmly. This latter method is much quicker—and so cheaper—than the former, and is often favored on that account.

The whole subject of tree planting is treated at much greater length in a bulletin entitled, "Forest Planting," by Mr. E. J. Zavitz, Forester to the Ontario Dept. of Agriculture. This is one of the O. A. College bulletins.

WHITE PINE.

The Most Generally Desirable Tree for Planting in Ontario.

White Pine is undoubtedly the tree to be preferred above all others for planting in Ontario. It is a wood so generally useful and so generally acceptable to woodworkers of almost all kinds that a ready market will always be assured for it.

Unfortunately, White Pine trees suitable for forest planting are not yet grown in large quantities by nurserymen in this country. This is largely due to the high price of seed; which at present sells at two to two and a half dollars per pound, and is often more expensive. In many cases, indeed, it has been found cheaper to import the seedlings directly from Germany than to grow them here.

Two-year-old White Pine seedlings are found very satisfactory for planting.

Five feet apart each way is the distance at which they are most often placed; i.e., five feet apart in the rows and the rows five feet apart. Four feet apart each way might do even better, but would require over 50 per cent. more trees. Often the White Pine seedlings are put only every other tree; the other places are filled with hard maple, on good soil, or with red oak on poor soils. Both these are cheaper trees, which may eventually be removed.

The White Pine is very accommodating in regard to soils; it will grow on sticky clays or on sand barrens or on soils intermediate between these. Na-



UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

A person who is found unconscious may be suffering from any one of a great variety of conditions, some comparatively trivial, others very serious; some requiring little or no treatment, others calling for very skillful and painstaking care in order to save life.

Such being the case, it can be readily seen that it is a matter of the first importance to determine the cause.

Usually the first and most uncharitable assumption, especially if the unconscious person is unkempt and rough-looking, is that he is intoxicated. This belief will be strengthened if the breath smells of liquor, yet it may be entirely erroneous, for the sufferer may have felt his trouble coming on, and have taken a drink of whisky in the hope that it would give him strength.

Excluding intoxication, the unconscious state may be due to concussion of the brain resulting from a sharp blow on the head, or to compression of the brain from apoplexy or a fracture of the skull. It may be one stage of an epileptic fit or a purely hysterical manifestation; or caused by opium or some other narcotic poison, including illuminating gas or charcoal fumes; or the result of an electric shock; or a simple fainting spell, or the coma associated with Bright's disease or diabetes; or shock from a severe injury, such as a blow on the abdomen, or from some internal disorder, such as the sudden perforation of the wall of the stomach or the intestine by the corroding action of an ulcer; in summer a case of sunstroke, or in winter the stupor that precedes freezing to death. Finally, it may be a pure case of simulation—"throwing a fit," as the slang phrase has it, in order to excite sympathy in the practical form of a drink of whisky, or a quarter, or to get a night's rest in a comfortable hospital bed.

A correct diagnosis often taxes the skill of the physician, but the appearance

stroke, or in winter the stupor that comes freezing to death. Finally, it may be a pure case of simulation—"throwing a fit," as the slang phrase has it, in order to excite sympathy in the practical form of a drink of whisky, or a quarter, or to get a night's rest in a comfortable hospital bed.

A correct diagnosis often taxes the skill of the physician, but the appearance of the patient is a good guide. If the face is congested it may be apoplexy, or compression of the brain, epilepsy or drunkenness, or possibly hysteria; if the skin is pale and clammy the condition is more probably due to concussion or shock; in the usual form of sunstroke the skin is hot and dry; a weak rapid pulse points to shock; a slow pulse points to opium or compression of the brain; in simple fainting the pulse is hardly perceptible.

An unconscious person should be disturbed as little as possible, although he should be removed from a gathering crowd. The clothing should be loosened and he should have all the fresh air possible. No stimulant should be given until the physician comes. Youth's Companion.

DIETETIC NUGGETS.

"Generous feeding" ought not to be unnecessarily done mean gourmandizing. There is often more depending on how one eats than upon what he eats.

The so-called "heartly meal" is more frequently the cause assigned in cases of sudden death than it ought to be.

"Acute indigestion" is the fashionable or at least polite name for over-feeding—for which the unpolished English is gluttony.

The punishment of dietetic sins is not always swift, but it is remarkably certain to put in its appearance.

Pepsin is a cowardly prop.

So live that when the summons comes to join the hungry caravan that moves to the inviting spread in the dining-room you may be quite competent to secrete your own pepsin.

Time is the essence of all contracts; every meal is a new contract with one's stomach; therefore be on time. In other words eat regularly. There are many important dietetic rules; none more important than this. The man who eats one meal today and four tomorrow, or who dines at any convenient hour, all the way from 5 p.m. to midnight, is on the direct road to digestive purgatory.

The fashionable black coffee after dinner hasn't a redeeming feature in its favor. It is neither a food nor drink. It is merely a popular form of taking a two-grain dose of a nervo-mareotic.

It taken for its several effects on the nervous system it is neither more nor less than a fiddle. As between the two a like sip of any good wine would be less harmful. The best stomachs, livers and nerves in the world can not very long withstand such constant nagging.

If you "have no appetite," no unmistakable desire for a meal when ready, keep away from the table. To do otherwise is to choke with more fuel a fire that has gone out.

A piece of pie is not necessarily a death-warrant. It depends on what it is made of and how made. The proper should represent an unobjectionable combination of fruit and bread.

The word "pastry," however, covers a multitude of dietetic sins. Flour and fat rolled into a couple of soggy layers, between which spiced meats, chopped with more fat, mingled with raisins and other fruits, and moistened with cognacs—this may be pastry; but it is a libel on pie.

A crust made reasonably tender with sweet cream, olive oil, or fresh butter, or with half butter and half beef suet (the soft variety) with sufficient baking-powder or cream of tartar and soda to make it light and porous, filled with good wholesome fruit or berries,—this is pie; and it is quite as digestible and harmless as the ordinary bakers' loaf.

It is time the pie libel was relegated to the limbo of other lies.

Shomboli volcano is again quiet, but it is feared that this calmness is only the prelude to a greater eruption than ever.

clubs and swords and sometimes firearms, preaching sedition, hampering trade, destroying foreign goods and terrorizing the inhabitants. Trade has almost stopped and farming is hindered. The jute crop is likely to be seriously crippled.

DROVE STICK THROUGH BRAIN.

Dynamite Killed Workman on Construction East of Kenora.

A despatch from Kenora says: Another serious dynamite accident occurred on Wednesday at Parry Camp, about 40 miles east of here, on the C.P.R. construction work, under Foley Brothers, whereby Alex. McDonald, who has been in employment of the company for only three weeks, was killed. He was loading a hole with dynamite when the explosion occurred. The loading stick struck him under the chin, penetrating through to the brain. He was brought in to the Royal Jubilee Hospital in an unconscious state.

FARMER BLOWN TO PIECES.

Elisha Huff of Prince Edward County the Victim.

A despatch from Belleville says: A terrible accident occurred in the township of Hallowell, Prince Edward county, shortly before 6 o'clock on Friday evening, when Elisha Huff, a very prominent farmer, was blown to pieces. He was part proprietor of the Huff-Sprague Telephone Company, and was engaged putting up poles. After a hole had been dug he placed in it a charge of dynamite and ignited the fuse. Then he walked away a few steps, but returned and placed his hand in the hole. Just then the charge exploded, tearing away half of the man's head and shattering his body to pieces. Those assisting him think Mr. Huff must suddenly have become either demented or dazed, as he was generally most careful. He was 55 years of age, and leaves a widow and three grown up sons.

HUMAN FLESH SOLD.

Horrible Tales of Cannibalism From German West Africa.

A despatch from Berlin says: The Cologne Gazette reports that fearful cannibalism is still practised in the German West African protectorate of Kamerun. A German merchant writes to the newspaper that the natives not only devour their enemies, but also criminals and persons who have been looked up for trivial offences. The merchant escaped the fate with difficulty. Kaka natives, he writes, offer human flesh for sale in the public market, to provide which death sentences are imposed for the most trivial offences. The worst man-eaters belong to the Baia tribe. They are strict Mohammedans, and daily perform their religious rites.

JUDGE RIDDELL'S REPORT.

Attorney-General's Department Receives Letter Regarding Case.

A despatch from Toronto says: The Attorney-General's Department has received a communication from Mr. Justice Riddell in reference to his judgment in which he sentenced Conductor Thompson who was in charge of the Grand Trunk train wrecked at Guelph, to three years' imprisonment. The judge in his letter asks that some action be taken by the department to learn what officials of the railway were responsible for allowing the man to work a longer number of hours in one day than the law allows. Some action will, it is understood, be taken by the department in accordance with the suggestion of the judge.

James Clarke, for twenty years a conductor on the Canada Atlantic Railway with the unique record of never having had a wreck or a serious accident of any description on his train, has been appointed by the Railway Commission an inspector of accidents and rolling stock. He will be stationed at Winnipeg.

straight rollers, \$3.60 to \$3.70; do, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.55.

Milfeed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$20 to \$22; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; Ontario bran in bags, \$20 to \$21; shorts, \$22 to \$22.50; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25; straight grain, \$28 to \$29 per ton.

Rolls Oats—Per bag, \$1.90 to \$2. Hay—No. 1, \$13.50; No. 2, \$12.50; No. 3, \$11.50; clover mixed, \$11; pure clover, \$10.50 to \$11 per ton in car lots.

Cheese Firm at 12½c.

Butter—The market shows an easier feeling, and 21½c is freely quoted.

Eggs—Prices are unchanged at 17½c to 18c.

Lard—Compound lard, 9½c to 10½c; kettle lard, 13c to 13½c; pure lard, 12½c to 13½c.

Pork—Barrels heavy Canada short cut mess pork, \$22.50; tierces, heavy Canada short cut mess pork, \$33; half barrels Canada short cut mess pork, \$11.50; barrels selected heavy Canada short cut mess pork, \$11.50; barrels selected heavy Canada short cut mess pork, \$23.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, extra large (family pork), \$22.50; half barrels short cut back pork, \$11.50; barrels light Canada short cut clear pork, \$21; barrels heavy flank pork, \$21; barrels clear fat backs, \$24.50.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 21.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 Northern, \$1.01½; Winter, no offerings. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 59c; No. 2 white, 59½c. Oats—Weak; No. 2 white, 47½c; No. 2 mixed, 45½c. Barley—No offerings. Rye—Firm; No. 2 offered, to arrive, 80c.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, May 21.—Wheat — Spot easy; No. 2 red, 98½c in elevator and 99½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Du-luth, \$1.09 f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard-winter, \$1.02 f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 21.—Prices were slightly higher on an active demand for cattle at the Western Market to-day. Values ranged from \$5.10 to \$5.40 for good to choice exporters, and from \$4.90 to \$5.05 for fair to good ones.

Choice selected butchers' cattle sold at \$4.90 to \$5.20; fair to good butchers' cattle brought \$4.40 to \$4.85; common, \$4 to \$4.35; cows, \$3.25 to \$4.40 per cwt.

Good grain-fed lambs, \$7.50 to \$8 per cwt; common lambs very slow and almost unsaleable; spring lambs \$3 to \$8 each; export ewes firm at \$6 to \$6.50 each; bucks, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Heavy feeders, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs. were in steady demand at \$4.50 to \$4.75 per cwt. Short keeps brought \$4.75 to \$4.90 per cwt.

Calves were steady at \$3 to \$7.50 each.

Hogs were unchanged at \$6.62½ for select, and \$6.37½ for lights and fats per cwt.

TRAGEDY IN THE FAR NORTH.

A Trader Loses His Wife and Three Children.

A despatch from Duck Lake, Sask., says: Word comes here by a trader from the far north of a terrible drowning accident in which the wife and three children of G. Cardinal, another independent trader, perished. Cardinal and his family were crossing Coal Lake on the ice, he being ahead on snowshoes. Hearing a scream, he turned, only to see the entire family perishing in the water, his desperate efforts to save them being without avail.

25,500 IN APRIL.

Returns of Immigrants at Canadian Ocean Ports.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Some 25,500 immigrants arrived at ocean ports for the month of April, compared with 16,876 in April, 1906, an increase of 51 per cent. The outlook at present is that the immigration for the current year will reach the 300,000 mark. Last year it was 215,000.

more trees. Often the White Pine seedlings are put only every other tree; the other places are filled with hard maple, on good soil, or with red oak on poor soils. Both these are cheaper trees, which may eventually be removed.

The White Pine is very accommodating in regard to soils; it will grow on sticky clays or on sand barrens or on soils intermediate between these. Naturally it is best developed on good agricultural soil. Under very favorable conditions, in plantations, it may, from its eighth year till about its fifteenth or sixteenth year, grow three feet per year. In the forest a yearly growth of twelve to fifteen inches in height may be reckoned on.

From forty to fifty years is the least time that can be allowed White Pine trees in order to enable them to attain a good size; and, in order to give them a chance to do their best, twenty years more should be allowed them.

On average forest soil the White Pine will make, on the average, one cord of wood per year; on good agricultural soil one and a half cords or more will be produced annually.

GOLD IN THE SASKATCHEWAN.

Valuable Dredging Lease Secured East of Prince Albert.

A despatch from Prince Albert, Sask., says: Thos. H. Brooks, a former resident of this city, who has made a fortune at Cobalt, and Senator Turly, of Fort Wayne, Ind., have secured leases of the gold dredging privileges east of Prince Albert, in the Saskatchewan River. They will put four or five dredges to work, at once. The success of the gold dredge that is working west of Prince Albert has stimulated interest in the gold dredging. Dr. Roughsedge and the Hon. W. C. Ramsay have taken a lot of black sand out of the river. This sand has to be shipped to the States, where the gold is extricated. They are, however, now putting in a purifying plant of their own, and will extract the gold.

THE DEADLY ROLLER.

James Torrance, a Young Man, Killed Near Lucknow.

A despatch from Lucknow says: A sad accident occurred on Friday morning resulting in the death of James, eldest son of Mr. Peter Torrance, near this village. The young man was engaged rolling in the field, and, although no one saw the accident, it appears that the horses, possibly frightened by a passing train, became unmanageable and ran away. When found Mr. Torrance was still alive but unconscious, and died shortly after. Deceased was about 24 years of age.

LEASING OF COAL LANDS.

New Regulations for the Western Provinces are Approved.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Governor-General-in-Council has approved of new regulations concerning the leasing of coal lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, the Yukon, the North-West Territories, and the railway belt of British Columbia. They provide that coal areas may be leased for a period of 21 years, at an annual rental of \$1 in advance; that no application shall be for more than 2,500 acres; that priority of legal possession shall ensure title; that operations must be begun within 12 months; that a royalty of five cents per ton shall be paid, and that actual settlers shall be allowed to buy coal for their own use at the price not to exceed \$1.75 per ton at the pit's mouth.

KING EDWARD'S GIFT.

Will Present Spanish Royal Baby With Artistic Silver Cup.

A despatch from London says: Prince Arthur of Connaught started for Madrid on Wednesday evening, taking with him King Edward's christening gift, a silver gilt cup of artistic design.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAAPPENINGS FROM AL' OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph: Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Natural gas has been found at Melfort, Sask.

Hamilton laborers are to receive 20 cents per hour.

Toronto City Council fixed Monday, August 5, as Civic Holiday.

D. S. Curry, comptroller for Winnipeg, for 23 years, has resigned.

Only one-ninth of the Doukhobors have become Canadian citizens.

Cotton operatives in St. John have been given an increase of ten per cent.

Canada's trade for the twelve months ending March 31st, was \$612,581,351.

The Rainy River settlers endorse the movement for secession from Ontario.

Calgary endorsed a by-law the other day to raise \$125,000 to instal municipal phones.

Mr. D. B. Hanna has been appointed General Manager of the Canadian Northern Railway.

New permanent cavalry corps are to be established in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Dr. Walter Murray English has been appointed Superintendent of Hamilton Asylum.

The Government has decided to prosecute a number of firms found selling oleomargarine as butter.

Burglars got \$1,800 in diamonds in a raid on Defoe's jewellery store, Fort William, on Saturday night.

Immigration returns show that Ontario is getting the bulk of the arrivals from the continent of Europe.

From the estate of the late Harrison Corey of Petrolia the Government has received \$12,300 in succession duties.

The Minister of Education is considering the adoption of legislation to prevent the spread of tuberculosis in the schools.

The purchase by the C.P.R. of the New Brunswick Southern Railway, from Ste. Stephen to St. John is announced.

Six C.P.R. telegraphers at Winnipeg gave a message boy their cheques amounting to \$400 to cash, and he did, but failed to return.

The old windmill at Prince Albert, which was used as a lookout by troops in the Northwest rebellion, was blown down on Friday.

Jake Dixon, an Indian near Nanton, Alberta, died of drinking whisky to excess, and Dan McDonald, who is accused of supplying it, is in jail.

Inspector Jarvis and four men of the R. N. W. M. P. are at Edmonton on their way to Herschell Island, where they will live for the next two years.

By a decision of Judge Morson of Toronto a restaurant-keeper may sell fruits, candies and ice cream on Sundays and allow the purchases to be taken from the premises.

The Railway and Municipal Board ordered that the Toronto Railway Company construct from ten to fifteen additional miles of double tracks and one hundred new cars.

An English lad of 17, becoming suddenly demented, escaped from the immigration hall in Edmonton, Alta., clad only in an undershirt. In this attire he twice swam the river, but was finally captured.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The birth rate for 1906 of England and Wales is the lowest on record.

England is facing a railway strike, as the men demand recognition of their union.

The Colonial Conference endorsed the proposal of an all-British mail route to Australia, via Canada.

With one exception, the members of the West Ham Board of Guardians and workhouse officials have been sent to prison for accepting bribes.

million's of bushels below last year's standard.

The peasants of the Bernsk district of Russia are in revolt and have disarmed the local soldiery.

Twelve hundred Russian Quakers have sailed from Libau for America, presumably for Canada.

Madame Fromkina, a female terrorist of Moscow, has been exiled to Siberia for attempting the life of General Novitsky.

The Council of the Empire or the Russian Upper House, rejected the bill of the Duma to abolish trials by drum-head courtmartial.

Cossacks at Lodz, Russia, on Friday fired indiscriminately into a crowd of factory workmen and officials, killing twenty-one, and wounding over forty.

The Danish police have requested the German police to take action against a Swedish agent named Broe Bernt, who is accused of luring white slaves to Berlin.

AWFUL RAVAGES OF PLAGUE.

Nearly Half a Million Deaths in the Past Three Months.

A despatch from London says: The Lancet's India correspondent reports that during the week ending April 13 there were 87,161 cases of plague and 75,472 deaths, an increase of 14,000 in the number of cases, and 12,000 in the number of deaths from the previous week. From October, 1896, to December, 1906, the total deaths from the plague were 4,411,242, and during the first three months of 1907, no less than 495,000 deaths are known to have occurred. There has also been increased mortality from other causes. The death rate for the whole of India has increased steadily for the past five years from 29 per thousand in 1901 to 36 in 1905.

PEST SPREADING FAST.

Nova Scotia Alarmed at Extent of the Brown Tail Moth.

A despatch from Halifax says: The Government of Nova Scotia, thoroughly alarmed at the extent of the brown-tail moth in this province, and the danger should the pest become general, have issued a notice that a bounty of 3 cents per nest will be paid on all species secured. The nests are to be collected night and morning and brought to the school teachers, who will keep a record. Then they are to be sent by the teachers to the Department of Agriculture, at Truro. The pest has now made its appearance in the public gardens at Halifax, and it is being frequently reported in the Annapolis Valley.

LORD'S DAY ACT IN MANITOBA.

Deputation Asks Government That Certain Clauses be Not Enforced.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A deputation consisting of over one hundred retail restaurant keepers, wholesale men, retailers, fruit men and others, waited upon the Government on Wednesday morning and asked that certain clauses of the Lord's Day Act be not enforced, as it was in the best interests of the general public. The Government promised the deputation every consideration possible and intimated that after the decisions handed out at Toronto and Hamilton recently it would not be likely that restrictive measures would be enforced in Manitoba.

FAMINE AND FEVER.

Is Spreading Daily in China's Stricken Districts.

A despatch from Shanghai says: The thousands of women, children and aged persons who were dying of starvation in the streets of Sing Kiang Pu were placed on Wednesday in a camp outside the city and are being fed by the relief organizations. Famine and fever are spreading, and additional families needing relief are being reported daily.

PLOT AGAINST LIFE OF CZAR

Soldier Confesses That He Accepted Bribe to Assist in Murder.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A Terrorist conspiracy directed against the life of Emperor Nicholas, the existence of which has been suspected for some time past, has been revealed by the arrest at Tsarskoe-Selo of a soldier of the Guard Regiment. The man confessed to the acceptance of a large money bribe to assist in the murder of his Majesty.

According to the details of the plot, the existence of which has been confirmed by one of the highest officials of the court, suspicion was directed to the soldier by the fact that he was seen to have in his possession considerable sums of money. He was at once placed under observation. When he noticed that he was being shadowed he became panic-stricken and sought the authorities. He then broke down and voluntarily made his confession, after which he begged for protection.

All the threats of this conspiracy, which is radically different from former attempts of this nature, are not yet in the hands of the secret service men. A few underlings have been apprehended, but the real instigators of the crime, and the men who furnished the blood money, have not yet been identified. It is thought that the money used is part of the proceeds of several political robberies committed during last Fall and Winter. Many of the participants in these so-called expropriations have been arrested and executed, but the loot was never located.

The police officials maintain a mysterious silence when questioned regarding this conspiracy. They refuse to either affirm or deny the story, and limit themselves to stating that there is indication that the men arrested last week in this city were connected with this conspiracy.

This statement coincides with information obtained in revolutionary circles, where it is declared that the men apprehended last week were occupied with the reorganization of the fighting bands of the revolutionists, which the police succeeded last year in breaking up, and that the authors of the present conspiracy must be sought outside of St. Petersburg.

Fashion Hints.

PRETTY TUB DRESSES.

In planning the summer wardrobe, whatever else must be omitted, the sheer white gown should hold an important place. Nothing is cooler looking or more generally becoming to old and young alike, while from point of service a white gown will outwear two or three colored cotton or linen frocks.

Not long ago some one admired a white lawn gown worn by a young woman who had the reputation of always being well dressed. "This is its fourth summer," was the laughing reply, "and I really think myself it looks quite respectable, though I couldn't count the times it has seen the wash tub."

That is the secret of the really useful white frock. It must be made with reference to laundering. Though some women wear summer gowns (so-called) that can only be cleaned by professional methods, and are as elaborate and complicated as a ball dress, they prove utterly impractical for the average woman.

A white dress, to meet the requirements of laundering well and easily, demands fairly close attention to material, cut and trimming. Though most of the cotton fabrics stand careful washing, some look much better afterward than do others. This is true both of expensive and cheap materials. While handkerchief linen and sheer batiste may be bought for almost the same price, the former never pulls or gets sleazy, as does even the best quality of batiste. Organdie also rarely looks well after a tubbing, while Paris muslin, which is almost as sheer, may be laundered again and again. Certain inexpensive lawns get thick and coarse looking after the first time water touches them, while dimities keep fresh and sheer till the last threads go. Dotted swisses as a rule launder well unless such an inferior quality is bought that the dots

underneath. Joined bands of lace insertion around the armholes give the inevitable long sloping shoulder effect, yet are easy to launder.

A striking model of fine white handkerchief linen, trimmed with wide bands of embroidery, crossed in a novel way. Lace could be substituted, or bands of the material, hand embroidered, would be even prettier. The yoke is made of rows of hemstitching. The skirt may be made in round length, though in Paris most of the skirts are long.

Sheer white batiste, trimmed in valenciennes insertion one and a half inches wide, forms the next gown. The thread trucks on the blouse are run by hand, while the simple motifs of hand embroidery on the waist and sleeves give a quite Frenchy touch. The loose bell sleeves are very easily copied. The sash of pompadour ribbon is knotted at the back without a bow, but has ends reaching almost to the bottom of the gown.

TWO MORE DREADNOUGHTS.

Britain's Significant Reply to Germany's Attitude on Disarmament.

A despatch from London says: Orders have been received at the Portsmouth and Devonport dockyards to lay the keel of a battleship of the Dreadnought type in each year as soon as the battleships Temeraire and Bellerophon, now in course of building, have been launched. They will be launched in August next. The understanding was that in case the proposal of disarmament should take definite shape in The Hague Peace Conference only one new Dreadnought would be laid down. The order for two Dreadnoughts is Great Britain's acknowledgment of Germany's refusal to entertain the question of disarmament.

BRITISH TRADE GROWS.

Exports and Imports for 1906 Exceeded Those of Previous Year.

A despatch from London says: The statistics of the Board of Trade for the United Kingdom in 1906 show that the total imports from foreign countries and British possessions during the year amounted to \$3,039,442,500, as against \$2,925,000,000 in 1905, while the exports

the men demand recognition of their union.

The Colonial Conference endorsed the proposal of an all-British mail route to Australia, via Canada.

With one exception, the members of the West Ham Board of Guardians and workhouse officials have been sent to prison for accepting bribes.

Right Hon. Henry Chaplin, Unionist, was elected for Wimbledon, England, over Bertrand Russell, the suffragist candidate, by almost 7,000 majority.

UNITED STATES.

One thousand young men of Chicago have formed a league to check drinking. Abraham Ruef, the San Francisco boss, has pleaded guilty to the charge of extortion.

Fourteen men were killed by a premature dynamite explosion near Marion, N. C.

Mr. Roderick Cochrane, who sent the first plough to Manitoba, is dead at Washington.

Smallpox has been taken into the towns of Derby and Ansonia, Conn., by gypsies.

210,000 farms in Iowa have the proud record of not one crop failure in 50 years.

John Hansen was fined \$100 at New York for showing moving pictures of the Thaw-White tragedy.

The United States submarines Octopus and Lake were kept 24 hours beneath the surface as an endurance test.

French state officials must not join labor organizations, it is announced, and school teachers are so classed.

Three persons were trampled to death and many injured in a panic in a negro school in Indian Territory on Friday.

Harry Marshall, a bystander, was shot and killed during a riot among the striking longshoremen at New York on Friday.

Within six months after he began to smoke cigarettes, fourteen-year-old George Miller, of Bridgeport, Conn., became insane.

Extensive forest fires have been raging since Sunday in Venango county, Pa. The fires cover an area of ten square miles and have already done damage amounting to \$75,000.

A well-known Chicago stock broker announced that he would not shave again until wheat is \$1.50 a bushel and cotton sells at fourteen cents a pound.

According to advices from leading cotton mills of southern New England, fully 85,000 operatives will have their wages advanced about 10 per cent., beginning May 27th.

Twelve thousand five hundred women teachers in New York are striving to obtain from the Legislature an increase in their salaries to equal that of men teachers.

Bees are said to be doing good work in Kansas, exterminating the green bug wheat destroyer. Two thousand boxes of bees have been distributed to Kansas farmers.

The ministers of Schuylkill county and Panther Creek Valley, Pa., have planned an active campaign to wipe out cheap dance halls, claiming that they demoralize young girls.

Trachoma among school children in New York is rapidly decreasing. There were 15,000 known cases among the pupils a few years ago. To-day there are but 8,700 children in New York's schools suffering from the disease.

While hunting wild flowers on the mountains at Altoona, Pa., the other day, three boys ran into a den of copperhead snakes that were sunning themselves on the rocks. The reptiles showed fight, but the boys procured clubs and killed eighteen.

GENERAL.

Serious race riots have broken out in Delhi, India.

Opium haunts in Foochow have been closed by the Chinese authorities.

A serious revolt threatens among the wine-growers of southern France.

A laborer has been arrested at Berlin for making a face at the Emperor.

The Socialist gains in the Austrian elections are not so great as anticipated. Reports from Europe indicate a low yield of wheat in all countries except France.

The world's wheat crop promises to be

A despatch from Shanghai says: The thousands of women, children and aged persons who were dying of starvation in the streets of Sing Kiang Pu were placed on Wednesday in a camp outside the city and are being fed by the relief organizations. Famine and fever are spreading, and additional families needing relief are being enrolled daily. The funds sent within the past seven days will prevent the cutting off of unripe grain.

NO WHEAT IN RUSSIA.

Prices Are Higher Than for Several Decades.

A despatch from Odessa says: The European wheat situation is regarded by competent grain merchants here as being most unfavorable. The present prices are the highest the experts on the Bourse can remember to have been quoted in Russia for decades past. The provinces of Bessarabia, Poltava, Kherston and Podolia are gravely affected. Seventy-five per cent. of the winter crops have been damaged by the cold weather and dry spring. Owing to the sudden rise in temperature a fortnight ago the entire spring crops will be lost unless rain falls within a week, in which case possibly 85 per cent. of the spring crop will be reaped. About Kishinev the farmers are reploughing their fields, the first sowings having been ruined by drought. At Yelzabetgrad the winter wheat crops are threatened with destruction owing to lack of rain.

A CRUEL REVIVALIST.

Beat Son Murderously for Sunday Ball Playing.

A despatch from Athens, Georgia, says: Because he whipped his 12-year-old son for playing baseball on Sunday, J. H. Arnold, a travelling revivalist, was on Tuesday sentenced to six months on the rock pile by Mayor Donsey. Physicians testified that the boy was lashed until his flesh was pulp, and that he might not recover. Arnold said he believed it was a deadly sin to play baseball on Sunday, and he had ordered his son not to play, but the latter disobeyed and was even captain of the team.

TORONTO'S MILK AWARD.

The Retail Price Will Remain at 7c and 8c Per Quart.

A despatch from Toronto says: The award of Judge Winchester and Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, in the milk arbitration was taken up on Thursday afternoon. The award was \$1.23 per eight-gallon can of milk delivered at the dairies. Milk delivered at the trains will be five cents per can less. The producers ask \$1.30 per eight-gallon can, and the retail dealers declared that \$1.20 was all they could afford to pay. During the arbitration the retailers offered to compromise at \$1.22½ and the producers offered to accept \$1.25. The cost of the arbitration was \$110, and each side paid half. There will be no change in the retail price of milk, which will continue to sell at seven cents per quart loose and eight cents bottled.

BRITISH COLUMBIA MINERS.

Will Compel the Japanese to Leave Atlin District.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: Angered at the introduction of Japanese into the Atlin district by J. M. Ruffner, the miners have determined to force the Orientals out of the camp. In their fight against the Japanese the miners have the merchants behind them. Several mass meetings were held, when questions were discussed, and on Sunday evening it was declared that the Japanese must go. Ruffner was requested to attend the meeting, and, not coming soon enough, miners went out and brought him in. He insisted that he could not get white labor. The miners declared that the Japanese will be forcibly ejected this week if they do not move immediately.

almost as sheer, may be laundered again and again. Certain inexpensive lawns get thick and coarse looking after the first time water touches them, while dimities keep fresh and sheer till the last threads go. Dotted swisses as a rule launder well unless such an inferior quality is bought that the dots pull out.

The woman who makes her own clothes has long ago discovered that she can fashion almost every variety of white gown over one simple, well-cut shirtwaist pattern. Even the omnipresent long-shouldered effect can be obtained by skillful manipulation. The skirt is generally more satisfactory when cut over a five or seven gored pattern, as the circular one is bound to sag. It is well each season to buy a new and stylish pattern, as skirt lines change frequently.

The skirts this year flare decidedly at the bottom, though they have nothing radically new in their lines. This flare may be obtained by overlapping small flounces set on a shaped and much-flared foundation, or it is produced by widening flounces set upon the skirt by means of insertion so the effect is that of a one-piece skirt with the trimming inserted. From Paris comes word that the new summer gowns are marked by the absence of all ruffles, but over here we cling to the fluffy, billowy look at the bottom of a skirt that can only be achieved by flouncings, either wide or narrow. Princess and empire lines are much seen on white frocks, but they are scarcely feasible for the home dress-maker, as they require careful fitting. Moreover, they do not wash specially well. Many of the skirts are cut high at the back to give the empire effect, which is certainly attractive on slender figures. This can very often be achieved by the arrangement of sash and girle.

Trimnings must be considered in the gown that is to launder well. Fortunately, the extensive use of cluny insertion, even on the sheerest lingerie fabrics, simplifies the washing problem. The narrow real cluny beadings are in great demand to outline seams; so are the tiny crocheted insertions.

The new swiss and batiste embroideries and combination lace and embroidery flouncings are very lovely, but somewhat perishable. The Irish and flit lace combinations wear and wash better than those which have heavy embroidery designs filled in with valenciennes lace, and the whole done upon the finest lingerie materials.

Hand embroidery, which is more used than ever, has the merit of laundering perfectly if pressed on the wrong side into several thicknesses of blanket.

In the easily copied models sent us from Paris for to-day, Jeanette Hope shows the unruffled French skirt. The marked flare at the bottom is evident, also the sweep. The revival of the sash, either in flowered or broad soft louisine ribbons, is likewise noted.

The embroidery and lace are all set in, and the material is cut away from

Those of Previous Year.

A despatch from London says: The statistics of the Board of Trade for the United Kingdom in 1906 show that the total imports from foreign countries and British possessions during the year amounted to \$3,039,442,500, as against \$2,825,099,585 in 1905, while the exports were \$1,877,876,890 in 1906, as compared with \$1,271,170,300 in 1905. The total value of the imports from British possessions and protectorates in 1906 was \$710,826,200. The total exports to British possessions and protectorates were valued at \$606,706,390.

CUTS OFF THIRTEEN LICENSES.

Decision of the Government Affecting Rainy River District.

A despatch from Toronto says: The Government has decided, according to Hon. Mr. Hanna, to suspend the liquor licenses in the Rainy River district between Fort William and Kenora during the double tracking of 200 miles of the C.P.R. between those points, on which thousands of laborers will be employed. The licenses at Kenora are exempted, that being an incorporated town, but the following licenses will go: Keewatin, three taverns, one shop; Wabigoon, two taverns and one shop; Dryden, two taverns; Vermilion Bay, Dinorwic, Gold Rock and Ignace, one tavern license each, a total of thirteen licenses.

CATS KILLING GAME.

Partridges and Even Deer Destroyed by Them in Canadian Forests.

Cats are doing great damage in the Canadian woods and the complaints on the subject which reached Quebec some time ago from the forests of Maine are now being repeated from every part of the Canadian forests adjacent to the bordering States.

Partridges are being completely destroyed by these savage beasts in some parts of the country, the cats pouncing upon them on the snow in winter and also devouring them while the birds are sitting on their nests in the spring.

Not only do they destroy birds of all kinds, but they are actually killing deer, especially in the forests of New Brunswick and Quebec. The cats grow to an enormous size and are familiarly known here as the Canadian lynx.

A wildcat will kill a fawn at any time, and where other fawns or lambs are plentiful they will kill many more than they can possibly consume. There has been an enormous increase in the number of these animals of late because their fur is of so little value that very few hunters attempt to take them. It is thought that the Government, if it wishes to preserve the red deer and the partridge, will have to offer a bounty for the killing of lynx.

CANADA'S BRIGHT PROSPECTS

Population of Eighty Millions before End of Century.

A despatch from London says: Professor Stephen Leacock spoke on Thursday at the Victoria League on the question of Canada. Mr. Haldane, moving a vote of thanks, said it had been calculated that Canada before the end of the century would possess a population of 80,000,000. What a power that would be! It might be that Macaulay's famous vision would be realized and the centre of the empire be transferred elsewhere, but if development went on on right lines it would be a development of the

same empire, the same people permeated with a deeper sense of unity.

The Archbishop of Canterbury spoke of the immense and grave problem of Canada. Men undertaking spiritual work are going there in quite inadequate numbers. The difficulty is as great as any the Church has had to contend with. The Bishop of Montreal said all the wit and wisdom of England would be needed to solve the problem how to perpetuate the magnificent loyalty now animating the Canadian

HOW TO LIVE A LONG LIFE

ALCOHOL AND NICOTINE NEITHER HELP NOR HINDER.

Man Drunk Daily, Died at 110—Another Drank Forty Cups of Coffee a Day, Died at 114.

Just when we are informed that a doctor recently told a congress of physicians that it was their duty to kill dying consumptives quickly, an interesting and important book is published in Paris dealing with longevity, encouraging it and holding out the hope that it may be attained by individual desire and care. To be sure, this book pre-conceives healthy subjects, but all know how many consumptives declared to be dying have taken on new life and survived for years of usefulness and even robustness. Wasn't it Ilk Marvel whose birthday at a ripe age was recently celebrated at his American home who was sent to sea at an early age as a forlorn hope, and who said that the tuberculosis apparently came up with the rest and left him good for scores of years?

This new book, which has been reviewed among scientific chronicles, is Prof. Metchnikoff's. The author considers, among other instances, that of the Neuilly woman, whose death at 106 was recently cabled, and who showed no signs of

ARTERIAL DETERIORATION.

One of the chapters is entitled: "Is It Necessary to Try to Prolong Human Life?" The answer is in the affirmative, for this optimistic gospel of longevity carried with it the prolongation of a person's usefulness to himself and to society.

The latest statistics show that France has nearly 2,000,000 people past 70 years of age, whose support requires \$30,000,000 annually. Manifestly an increased number would increase the financial difficulties, but the problem at this time is otherwise stated. It is the ageing before due season that augments the number of dependent old folks. If there is to be success in prolonging life it is to be by means of eliminating the waste which brings on age before one's time. Then intelligence and aptitude for labor will be preserved. Society will be the gainer. It may utilize longer those beings' power of labor, reinforced by their greater experience of life.

DRUNK EVERY NIGHT, DIED AT 110.

Hygiene necessarily plays an important part in this longevity, but astonishing exceptions are noted among centenarians who disregard it. A man who died at 110 was drunk every night of his life. The same was true of a butcher in the Hautes Pyrenees, who died at the age of 120. An incident is recounted of an Irish landholder who lived to be 120, and who ordered inscribed on his tombstone that he was always drunk, and in that state was so terrible that death itself feared him.

Alcohol is not the only poison abused, however, with life prolonged in spite of it. Cheroffe, a Savoyard, died at 114, after having lived more on coffee than anything else, drinking 40 cups a day.

It will interest the large body of smokers to know that most centenarians are not smokers, though there are exceptions here again. Since one man received a prize in 1896 who was an inveterate smoker and lived to be 102, and in 1897 a Finisterre woman died at 104 who had smoked a pipe since her youth. Indulgers are prone to draw from these examples the deduction that these poisons may be innocent, but they are badly mistaken. The secret seems to be that it is not the quantity of the poison that harms, but the degree to which the system absorbs it. With the eliminative organs working properly poisons merely traverse the system. Let there be defective operation of these defensive organs and the poisons accumulate

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On In the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Dundee magistrates are anxious to enhance their dignity on the Bench by wearing official gowns.

The salmon fishings in the estuary of the Forth near the Dalmeny estate have, along with the stakes and nets, been taken over by Lord Rosebery.

Bannockburn Day falls to be celebrated on Saturday, June 22, and the Scottish Patriotic Association is arranging for the usual demonstration at the Borestone.

To provide a farm colony for Glasgow unemployed, two large farms in the Cumbernauld district, twenty miles from the city, have been purchased by the Glasgow Borough Committee.

A Glasgow youth encouraged well-dressed children to run races barefooted leaving their shoes and stockings in his keeping. When they returned from the race they found the starter gone. For securing twelve sets of footwear in this way the youth was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

A Scot has succeeded in the governorship of the Bank of England. Mr. William Middleton Campbell, who has been elected, is a Justice of the Peace and Deputy Lieutenant of Dumfriesshire, and is on the Commission of Lieutenantcy for the City of London. His firm is Curtis, Campbell & Co., West India merchants, of Rood Lane. He married into the banking family of Bevan.

During a thunderstorm recently a thunder bolt fell on Garlsherrie Parish Church, Coatbridge, and struck some of the turrets. The Rev. Adam Maxwell, an eye-witness, says after the fireball the building was enveloped in flames and smoke and he thought the whole structure was wrecked. On the building being afterwards examined it was found that only the ornamental turrets were destroyed.

The death of Dr. Macbain, Inverness, which occurred with tragic suddenness at Stirling, removes one who has figured prominently for many years in Celtic Scotland. Dr. Macbain stood at the head of a distinguished group of Celtic scholars. Dr. Macbain, who was a native of Badenoch, was only in his fifty-first year. Deceased was long rector of the High School, Inverness, and for the last few years enjoyed a civil list pension of £90.

Lord Mount Stephen has, by a supplementary deed of trust, dated February 28, 1907, provided for the payment of the parish minister of Kirkmichael of £50 per annum in addition to £50 previously provided to him for the payment to each of the parish ministers of Abernethy, Advie, Alvie, Cromdale, Duthill, Insh, Inverallen, Kingussie, Laggan and Rothiemurchus, in the Presbytery of Forres, of the sum of £100 per annum.

SHIPS THAT DON'T ROCK.

Victims of Seasickness May Now Take Heart of Grace.

"Poor sailors" and those who dread the discomfort of a cross-Channel passage may take heart of grace. At the concluding meeting of the Institution of Naval Architects, held in the hall of the Society of Arts, London, Sir William H. White, late chief constructor to the British navy, called forth visions of steamers that do not rock.

Sir William was putting before the members the results of experiments with Dr. Schlick's gyroscopic apparatus for steadying ships. The experiments were carried out on a German first-class torpedo boat, the apparatus (a fly-wheel one metre in diameter, oscillating on bearings, and making up to

EDISON'S LATEST IDEA

BUILDING CONCRETE HOUSES IN TEN HOURS.

How He Proposes to do it—These Houses Can Easily be Built for \$500.

A few days ago the writer was visiting Mr. Edison at his laboratory in Orange, N. J., when his attention was called to a somewhat curious-looking window-frame standing in the library. It was made, apparently, of stone, but upon closer examination the fact was revealed that the material employed was concrete, the frame having been moulded like a pot or any other piece of earthenware. Mr. Edison regarded it with a quiet smile, and then explained that it had been made from the concrete which he himself manufactures, and the frame was the result of a little experiment made to test the possibility of "casting" entire houses.

"The idea has been with me," he said, "ever since I laid down my first Portland cement plant, and I see no reason why an entire house should not be treated in exactly the same way as that in which we have treated this window-frame. If it can, and I am sure it is possible, then we shall be able to make houses for the working classes for ridiculously small sums, and they will be, moreover, far stronger and more endurable than those made in the ordinary way.

"If San Francisco had been built of houses made entirely of such a material, then I do not think any of them would have been destroyed.

THEY MIGHT HAVE TOPPLED OVER.

Of course, but I do not believe they would have broken. And as to being burnt—why that would be almost an impossibility. You cannot burn up concrete any more than you can burn iron.

"We shall be able to turn out a first-class ten-roomed dwelling in something under four days. Put it at four days and that will be well within the mark. Such a house would be complete in every detail and ready for furnishing. But the actual building of the house would take only a few hours—say ten at most, the rest of the time being necessary for the concrete to dry.

"Now let me tell you how we propose to build these concrete houses. First of all an architect will be necessary, the same as in ordinary house-building. He will be called upon to design a dozen, or fifty, or a hundred dwelling-houses, all pretty much the same in size—that is, about ten rooms but of different patterns.

"When these designs are made—and they will be pleasing to the eye, as well as substantial—we shall have metal moulds built to correspond to them. Of course, the moulds will not be in one piece, but in detachable parts. These parts will be screwed together and built up until the entire framework of the house is formed. Then,

WHEN THE WORK IS FINISHED,

all we shall have to do will be to pump the concrete into this big mould and—take a rest or go on with another. We shall leave the concrete in the mould for four days in order that it may be thoroughly dried, and then the parts will be unscrewed, and there before you will stand a house which would have withstood the bombardment of Alexandria.

"What will such a house cost? Well, to make the metal mould with all its different parts will probably run away with \$25,000, but, of course, there is no limit to the number of houses that can be made with a single mould. I think it would pay excellently if \$300 were charged for each house, and this price would make it possible for the working man to buy his dwelling outright on the instalment plan, perhaps, or any other good and easy payment plan that might be suggested. These

THREE BOLD BRIGANDS

TWO MEET TRAGIC DEATHS—ONE FOOLS PURSUERS.

Magyar Who Mutilated Captives Shoots Himself From Ennui After Reforming.

Three brigands have been the subject of more or less romantic stories in the European newspapers in the last month, two on account of their spectacular deaths, the third because of the skill with which he has so far baffled the police.

One of the three was a Magyar, one Sovanyou Soska, and his field of operations long ago was the Carpathian Mountain district with its vague, lonely roads and inaccessible retreats. Twenty-five years ago he was the scourge of the country.

No traveller was safe, and when travellers were too scarce rich farmers and even landed estate owners in the surrounding region were his prey. One of his pleasant habits was to seize people and hold them for ransom. If his demands were not satisfied he did not kill his prisoners, but usually sent them home minus their ears or a couple of fingers or even a hand.

He became such a nuisance at last that a small army was sent out to hunt him. He fell into their hands by accident and was sentenced to

IMPRISONMENT FOR LIFE.

In prison he became softened in spirit. He turned religious and his repentance was so sincere that the Bishop of the district at last interceded with the Emperor Francis Joseph in his behalf.

He was released after twenty-two years confinement and returned to his native village, where he started to make his livelihood as a herdsman for his brother. His wild career as a robber had been made the subject of a whole library of stories and memoirs of the dime novel kind in German and Hungarian.

He at once made a collection of these and read them over and over with avidity, commenting on their literary merits to his friends and correcting their historical inaccuracies. He plainly regarded himself as a great public figure and revelled in his glory.

After a while, however, his fame began to pall on him. He lost interest in peaceful pursuits, grew morose and despondent and spent his time roaming among the rocks and forests where his early exploits were performed.

At last he was missing for several days. Search was made and he was found dead in one of his favorite hiding places, with the best of the books about him neatly stacked at his side and the big cavalry pistol, with which he had blown the top off his head, still grasped in his hand.

THE SECOND BRIGAND

who has just met a tragic and was Francesco Parisi, who flourished and died in the neighborhood of Salerno, Italy. He was an intelligent and very robust peasant of the better class and led a peaceful life until some time ago he became the victim of an accusation which he declared to be false and was convicted and sentenced on what he declared was perjured testimony. As he was taken to prison he swore that he would devote his life to revenge when he was released.

In the last six months he established a reign of terror in the country around Salerno. He robbed nobody, but devoted himself absolutely to his vendetta. He hid in the woods and fields and only emerged from time to time to shoot at some one who was concerned in his trial. Some he missed, several he wounded more or less seriously. One man he maimed for life only a week before his own end came, because he believed him to be a spy of the carabinieri.

Parisi was so skilful and had so much sympathy from the country people that the authorities could get no trace of him, although they picket a forest known as

lady mistaken. The secret seems to be that it is not the quantity of the poison that harms, but the degree to which the system absorbs it. With the eliminative organs working properly poisons merely traverse the system. Let there be defective operation of these defensive organs and the poisons accumulate and bring in their train all the other ills.

With this simple philosophy of life it would seem that each possessed the secret and power of longevity, save that a clinical examination alone can determine the functional perfection of his organs. It is not wise, therefore, for an ordinary mortal to treat himself to the quantities of intoxicants in which some centenarians indulged until he is sure that he has such a liver and kidneys as theirs.

DOES FRESH AIR COUNT.

There is something of a surprise in store for the advocates of the life giving qualities of the crisp air of mountainous regions—in fact, it is recorded that Switzerland is distinguished by a scarcity of centenarians, yet three Balkan States reported 5,500 centenarians at one time, while statistics show that 150 centenarians die annually in France.

Longevity has two factors, the quality of the human machine and individual energy. Would you live long, conserve the ancestral energy, and the initial capital with which you enter the world, augmented through proper alimentation and observe hygiene. Energy is the body's faculty of producing the force to work. Life means incessant organic activity, utilizing the force obtained through foods, which carry the accumulated energy of their substance and liberating it yield the power to live. Mankind now knows many means favoring the production of food and the utilization of individual energy, which is only one of the forms of universal energy. It is necessary to put these means at work and prolong useful lives.

KILL TO PLEASE SWEETHEART.

One Way for an Abyssinian Youth to Win a Bride.

"In Abyssinia the natives kill white men in order to please their sweethearts," declared Frank Mowrer, formerly Consul-General to Addis Abeba.

"It is never dangerous for a white man to travel in Abyssinia provided he is accompanied by a native escort, because those who compose such an escort are always trustworthy; but a man takes his life in his hands if he goes abroad alone. Not that the natives are ferocious, but that he could not be sure that one of them had not made a pact with his sweetheart to kill a man of white skin in order to win her for his bride. The native who wins such a distinction wears a white feather in the back of his hair.

"Among all the 4,000,000 of population there are but two white women in Abyssinia. They are the wives of two consular officials. Strange to say, the national game is hockey, but Caucasians cannot play it very much because of the climate. The natives work but little and eat raw meat. They kill an elk, peel off the skin as you would peel a banana, drain off the blood and proceed with the feast. Every Abyssinian is a good butcher.

"To the lover of nature, Abyssinia is a paradise. In my journey through the land I saw thousands upon thousands of different species of birds that were beautiful in their plumage and sweet in their songs. Occasionally I heard the faraway roar of lions, those mighty beasts that promenade the forests and seldom molest human beings unless they are attacked. The Abyssinians never use any light at night, no matter where they are, and sit in the dark and converse. Therefore, they have good eyes. And they have wonderfully white and even teeth, made so by cleaning them with the spread end of a small stick.

It is usually the man who has something to say who doesn't say it.

of steamers that do not rock. Sir William was putting before the members the results of experiments with Dr. Schlick's gyroscopic apparatus for steadying ships. The experiments were carried out on a German first-class torpedo boat, the apparatus (a fly-wheel one metre in diameter, oscillating on trunnions, and making up to 3,000 revolutions a minute) being placed in a compartment before the boiler room. Your boy's gyroscopic top will illustrate the apparatus used.

In all cases, said Sir William White, the practical effect was to extinguish the rolling motion of a ship almost immediately. The torpedo boat was practically deprived of rolling motion, and was simply subjected to heaving motions. To use Dr. Schlick's words: "The waves seemed to disappear under her, and she rose with a gentle motion vertically upwards, and sank again just as gently into the trough of the sea without even spray coming on board to any extent worth mentioning."

Cross-Channel and coasting steamers of high speed, continued Sir William, formed a class in which the steadying effects of gyroscopes would be of great advantage, and there would be no difficulty in fitting them. It might be anticipated that experiments would be made before long with gyroscopic apparatus in destroyers and in the smaller classes of cruisers.

Prof. Lambert said people must not jump to the conclusion that sea-sickness was to be abolished at once. He had been told it was the heaving motion which made people ill. Still, if the transverse oscillation of a ship were minimized it would add to the attractions of sea voyages and drive another nail into the coffin of any Channel tunnel scheme.

TESTATORS LAST WISHES.

Sirange Requests Regarding the Arrangements of Funerals.

Sir James Colquhoun's desire to be buried in full evening dress costume recalls, says the London Evening Standard, curious last wishes of other testators.

George Herring directed that his remains should lie beneath a sundial at the Haven of Rest, Maidenhead; Queen Victoria planned the entire programme for her funeral, even choosing the music to be played, the anthems to be sung.

A couple of months ago a young lady who died at Beigate on the eve of her wedding was buried in her bridal dress, the friends who were to have been her bridesmaids attending the funeral in the gowns which they should have worn at the wedding and carrying in place of wreaths the wedding bouquets.

More singular was the funeral of Major-General Algernon Stewart at Hascombe, Surrey, eighteen months ago. The coffin was drawn to the grave by the dead man's horse. The mourners walked and the bearers wore old fashioned smocks, each with its collar adorned with a text. The same men appeared in their mourning garments at the church service on the following Sunday.

IN SOCIETY.

"My mistress isn't at home, ma'am." "Please tell her, when I saw her peeping from the front window as I came up, I felt so afraid she was."

WRONGLY PUT.

Mrs. Walley—What evenings out does your girl have?

Mrs. Willey—It would be easier to name her evenings in.

Says Dumley—"The lady in the other part of the house is learning to play the piano, her husband is struggling with the violin, and I have a daughter who is studying the organ and a boy who is learning the banjo, and—" "What are you learning?" asked the hearer. "Oh, I'm learning to get used to it," was the prompt reply.

no limit to the number of houses that can be made with a single mould. I think it would pay excellently if \$500 were charged for each house, and this price would make it possible for the working man to buy his dwelling outright on the instalment plan, perhaps, or any other good and easy payment plan which might be suggested. These concrete houses will be cool in summer and in winter they can be heated as easily as any other modern dwellings.

"I believe the time has come when it is absolutely necessary to find some other material than brick and wood with which to build houses. In fifty years the yellow pine forests of the United States will have vanished, while the white pines are also thinning fast.

THE PRICE OF LUMBER

has advanced considerably during the last few years, and the signs are that as time goes on the cost will be still greater. In these concrete dwellings which I hope soon to see erected the danger from fire will be almost entirely eliminated. The consequence will be that insurance companies will grant policies at nominal figures, which will be another saving for the householder.

"Do not run away with the idea that these houses will be ugly to look at—they will be far more decorative and handsome than the present cheap dwellings, for the cost of ornamentation will be trivial. I am having many concrete buildings put up here in Orange—the works for the new storage battery are concrete, and so will be the additional buildings which we are erecting for the making of phonographs and records."

FRANCE IS A QUEER NATION.

Anomalous Conditions Surrounds Death Penalty.

The anomalous conditions in France surrounding the question of the death penalty, which is no more inflicted, although the statute still provides capital punishment, causes more or less continual discussion. M. Deibler, who does not need the salary as an executioner since he has a competence, still declares emphatically that capital punishment should not be abolished. Crimes, he says, were never so numerous as since its discontinuance, and never have the courts pronounced so many death sentences.

Twenty-nine condemnations to death were pronounced last year, a number never before known in any such period. M. Deibler says that had he been required to execute them, he asks himself how he could have accomplished it. They would average one every dozen days, or nearly three a month, whereas formerly there were few years in which there were above ten condemnations, while in his 20 years as executioner he guillotined all told only 112. Furthermore, during the last eight years he had executed only 21 in France and Corsica and only one in Paris.

As to his harsh functions, M. Deibler says: "There is little need for remorse when I consider the young scamps that I have had business with. It is a service that I have rendered to them and the State in suppressing them. Of the 112 I executed only one was above 40; the others were all from 18 to 26. Who knows what they would have done and what crimes they would have committed had they lived a longer time?"

Asked as to his emotions at an execution, Deibler said his duty was practically a surgical operation, and he had no more right to feel emotion than a surgeon did in cutting up a living person. The first time he found himself a little uncomfortable. Afterwards it was a habit.

SOAP AND THE UNDERTAKER.

Weary Walker—I alters know'd it! Tired Tatters—Know'd what? Weary Walker—Wat dat sign over de way sez, "Cleaning and Dyeing." Tired Tatters—Well, wot about it? Weary Walker—Why, I alters know'd dey went together.

more or less seriously. One man he maimed for life only a week before his own end came, because he believed him to be a spy of the carabinieri.

Paris was so skilful and had so much sympathy from the country people that the authorities could get no trace of him, although they picket a forest known as the Fuiella, in which he was supposed to lurk, by day and night. Finally it was by tracking women who were supposed to be his sweethearts and admirers that they located him. Incidentally, they found that there were several of these and they carried all his supplies of food and ammunition to him from the only three lines of approach to his lair.

A pitched battle was the result, and Paris is said to have fired sixty-one shots from guns and pistols before he was killed. None of the soldiers was hit, but they say the bullets whistled close to them and they had to keep well covered to save their lives. The brigand's body, when they took it into Salerno, was found to have no less than

TWENTY-NINE BULLETS IN IT.

Giuseppe Salomone is a Sicilian. He is still at large, though a hundred carabinieri are looking for him. He also proclaims himself a victim of the law's injustice, seeking revenge. He says he was the victim of political spite.

It is true that he was accused of stealing about \$10 from two fish dealers in Caltanissetta, though there had never before been the least reason to doubt his honesty. A local official, whom he had fought politically, pushed the prosecution and he was sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

"The good God," he screamed to the spectators in court on his conviction, "ought to make the earth open and swallow up these false witnesses."

However, he took his punishment quietly. When liberated he showed no signs of bitterness. But when he reached home he found that his mother had died on the previous day. After the funeral he took to the woods. His very first act was to shoot dead the official whom he held responsible for his prosecution.

When the man died at once, Salomone bewailed the fact. He had hoped he would linger for some time in the torments of remorse and the fear of judgment.

Since then Salomone's life has been the ordinary one of a brigand. He robs and levies blackmail on the villages and even the towns of Sicily. He has the sympathy of the very poor, who keep him posted on the plans made to catch him.

He is said to be a most daring fellow. He meets in disguise the carabinieri who are chasing him and carouses with them; then he sends them on wild goose chases to look for him fifty miles from where he is going to be. He has scraped acquaintance with judges and other public officials, shaken hands with the commissaries of police, stopped at the best hotels and frequented the theatre. His crowning exploit was to write his own memoirs and have them published in a Sicilian newspaper.

NEW LINEN FIBRE FROM BRAZIL.

The Brazilian linen plant is expected to exert an important influence upon the textile world in the near future. It is a common weed which reaches a height of eighteen feet in twelve months. When carefully cultivated it matures within three months, and can yield three crops in a year. The fibre has all the qualities necessary for high class use—strength, fineness, flexibility, and adaptability for bleaching, dyeing, etc. Every part of the plant can be used for some industrial purpose, more especially for the manufacturing of writing paper. The cultivation was commenced by the State Government, and now is said to have emerged from the experimental state successfully.

"My dear Mrs. Croesus, may I not put your name down for tickets to Professor Pundit's course of lectures on Buddhism?" "Oh, by all means! You know how passionately fond I am of flowers."

TEACHING TARS GUNNERY

TAKES FIVE MONTHS TO MASTER COMPLICATED SCIENCE.

Accurate Firing Difficult Where Vessel, Gun and Target Are All in Motion.

Naval gunnery has become such a complicated science that nowadays it takes a bluejacket nearly five months to master its intricacies sufficiently to be considered equal to the responsibility of firing the great guns with which our modern warships are equipped, says London Tit-Bits.

The training comprises all the theory of the science as well as practice in actual shooting, but to this latter naturally the most attention is devoted, and in the gunnery schools ashore there are many ingenious devices which give, as near as possible in a drill-hall on land, the conditions which obtain at sea.

The whole of this apparatus is brought into use to instruct the budding gun-layer long before he is allowed to actually fire a gun in practice, and he has to attain proficiency at this kind of "miniature gun-layering" before he can advance a step in his course of training.

It must be remembered that accurate firing at sea is no easy matter; neither the vessel, nor the gun, nor the target is still for an instant.

Everything is constantly on the move, and therefore the first requisite in good shooting is that the hand and eye should be

SO FINELY TRAINED

that they act unconsciously together—that is to say, that as soon as the gun-layer sees the crossed wires of his telescope sight fall upon the target his finger presses the trigger on its own account without any further thought upon his part at all.

This part of the training can be given in a drill-hall, and here is where the wonderful contrivances of Admiral Sir Percy Scott come into use.

The first of these to which the tyro is introduced is known as the "dotter." It can be attached to any gun in a few minutes, and consists of a small rising and falling target, close in front of which is an electric pencil connected with the trigger of the gun. Upon the target are two horizontal lines, with a small black bull's-eye between them at one side, and all that is necessary for the man behind the gun to do is to keep his sights upon the bull's-eye as the target rises and falls and press the trigger each time he thinks his aim is true.

As the trigger is pressed the electric pencil darts forward, registers a dot upon the target, and moves automatically to one side, registering another dot in another place when the trigger is pressed again.

The object of the dotter is to teach the gun-layer to keep his gun constantly at the correct elevation, and if he has done this the target should record a perfectly straight line of dots right across it.

Elevation is the most important part of the science of shooting, for it is affected by all the conditions of movement of the gun, the vessel, and the enemy.

A ROLLING OR A PITCHING SEA,

the increasing or decreasing distance of the foe, conditions of light and of weather, all have to be allowed for by alterations in elevation, and therefore every importance is attached to this department of the business.

Having mastered the dotter, a matter which takes some weeks of constant practice, the future record-breaker proceeds to wrestle with the vagaries of the "deflection teacher."

In this contrivance a target is made to move from side to side, close in front of the muzzle of the gun, with an undulating motion; an ordinary rifle, fitted with an arrangement for firing miniature ammunition, is fixed on top of the gun, and a shot is actually fired each time the trigger is pressed. An iron box filled with sand is placed opposite the

DEATH OF A MNN-EATER

HUNTER'S STORY OF THE KILLING OF A DREADED TIGER.

Had Carried Off a Native's Wife, and He Had Gone Insane From Grief.

It was in India. I came out to breakfast one morning and found a chap hunkering on the veranda—queer sort of nigger; never saw anything like him before or since—good deal of Bhil in him, I think, writes Francis Campbell in the Westminster Gazette. Anyhow, he came to ask me if I'd go and shoot a man-eater that had afflicted his village for two months and carried off twenty persons, the last two being his own wife and his sister. He was the head-man of the village. He had come himself to make sure of the sahib's hearing all about it. It was a great tiger—very great and powerful—not old or mangy, he would answer for it. He had seen the tiger when it carried off his wife.

And all the while he talked he kept folding the ends of a piece of muslin he wore across his body like a scarf—a frayed, torn piece of stuff, just the color of a wall-flower, brownish red. "Fifteen little ones and five women hath this tiger killed out of my people," he said. "Will my lord come and slay it?" Well, I said, I'd have a try, making up my mind, for all he said, that it was both ancient and mangy. Tigers don't take to man eating till they've lost their teeth. However, this particular beast seemed to come to me rather strong, and I thought I'd like to get him. I got leave and we went off together.

THE MAN SHOWING ME THE WAY.

I soon spotted the fact that he was mad—mad as a hatter. If the tiger had taken his wife it had also taken his brains; he was a bit creepy as a traveling companion, and the oddest part of his lunacy was to be forever caressing that torn muslin thing he wore—kissing it and stroking it and talking to it as if the thing understood—and all about "My Lord the Tiger" and the sudden destruction that was coming on him. When I got to the village I didn't wonder he was dotty.

He had been married only a week and the wife was, according to the village, a speckless beauty. They had been promised to each other from childhood and it had taken him nearly all his life to save enough to buy her—pretty hard luck. The tiger came on them as they were drawing water out of the jungle behind them and took the woman. The lunatic had pursued it till brought forcibly back by the villagers. How is that for pluck—a naked, unarmed man against a tiger? I began to respect my lunatic, and since he couldn't fire a gun I gave him an Afghan knife and showed him how to use it. The first night we had no luck.

The second night the brute drank a mile below its usual place. But early on the dawn of the third day they came racing to tell us that the tiger had carried away a man from the well and had taken to the jungle. The lunatic got out his knife and wiped it. "To-day, Sahib," he said quietly, "we shall kill him. I will lead the way." How he picked up the track through the jungle I don't know; but he did. Then we lost it, but found it again in the river bed and followed it upward for about a mile, the stream growing thinner and the bed narrower. At last it disappeared and we had to burst our way through vines and bamboo grass over

A LADDER OF RED HOT STONES.

The lunatic was dripping from every pore and panting like a motor; but he never ceased to point the invisible tiger, as if it were already dead—harking back to its remote ancestry and mocking at the virtues of tigresses dead a thousand years ago, and all the time fingering that end of brown muslin. Suddenly we came into a little level where the now dried up stream poured over a

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Four generations of her descendants, including her great-great-grandson, a boy of three, followed the remains of Mrs. Hunt, who died at Thornford, aged ninety-four, to the grave.

Skipton Workhouse Infirmary is so full, says the medical officer, that aged patients are forced to live, eat, and smoke in the general wards where patients are undergoing treatment in bed.

William Arthur Jones, a convict at Parkhurst Prison, 29 years old, hanged himself with his towel.

Mr. John Burns has allocated to England £84,495 of the £200,000 grant for the unemployed up to date. Applications from twenty-two of the eighty-nine distress committees were refused.

About three hundred persons met in Westminster Abbey to honor the memory of the great liberators, Wilberforce, Buxton, Zachary, Macaulay and Granville Sharpe.

The King has approved of the disbandment of ten units of Royal Engineers (militia) Submarine Miners, these being the Falmouth, Harwich, Humber, Medway, Milford Haven, Needles, Plymouth, Portsmouth, Thames and Western Divisions.

M. J. C. Buckmaster, the veteran reformer of Teddington, the other day celebrated the 87th anniversary of his birthday. Half a century ago Mr. Buckmaster threw himself into the Anti-Corn Law agitation, and there have been few reform movements since in which he has not taken a part.

The starting of scores of new mills in Lancashire is exhausting the supplies of female labor, and mill-owners are sending representatives to Scotland to endeavor to induce young women and girls to migrate to Lancashire to learn mill work.

Lloyd's Register Shipbuilding Returns for 1906 show that the output of the United Kingdom was 945 vessels of 1,996,793 tons, an increase of about 295,000 tons in merchant shipping, and a decrease of 21,351 tons in warships as compared with the previous year. In British colonies and foreign countries 950 vessels of 1,091,420 tons were launched, an increase of about 200,000 tons as compared with 1905.

Michael Henry McDonough, 28 years of age, a laborer, who had pleaded guilty to a charge of manslaughter, was recently sentenced to four months' imprisonment. He threw at his wife a piece of iron, which missed her, but struck and killed their infant child.

On the 2nd inst. the wollen manufacturing mill of W. & E. Crother, Slaithwaite, near Huddersfield, was completely gutted by fire, and damage to the extent of £10,000 done.

Rubbing posts for cattle, made of whales' jaws, are to be seen in the village of Hawkster, and represent the whale trade formerly carried on at that place. They stand 12 feet or so above the ground.

The interesting statement is made that last year's income from death duties amount to no less than £19,000,000. Since the present duties were imposed in 1895 the total receipts have been £201,000,000.

Modern English dates only to 1650. Before that we had a century of Middle English, three centuries of old English, a century of Semi-Anglican or Semi-Saxon, and then some six centuries of Anglican or Anglo-Saxon.

WATCH REPAIRING SEASONS.

April to July the Busiest Time in this Business—People Going Away.

"Are there seasons in the watch-repairing business?" Oh, yes," said the jeweller, "there are seasons in this just

CHINESE WOMAN'S PAPER

PUBLISHED IN INTERESTS OF YOUTH AND OLD AGE.

Progressive Spirits in China Make Burning Question of Binding Girls' Feet.

One of the latest innovations in the Celestial Empire is that of a woman's paper, which is issued by some of the more progressive spirits of the country.

A burning topic of the day is still the binding or non-binding of the feet—that form of torture which the mission schools have been so largely instrumental in relieving, and which, it seems likely, will eventually die out in the remote districts of the great Empire of China. The many American teachers who are to be found in the larger cities, such as Peking and Shanghai, are also answerable for the spread of Western ideas among the younger generation.

STUDY IN JAPAN.

Some of the Chinese married women (a girl of nineteen is often looked upon as quite a staid married woman) venture into the United States to pursue a course of study at a school or university, or go over to Japan, where the opportunities for receiving instruction are easier of access than in their own country.

The varying fashions of the Western world are a source of some amusement to these almond-eyed maidens of the Far East. Wearing a sleeve of liberal dimensions one year, and replacing it by one of skin-tight proclivities the next, no doubt does appear capricious, while the contrast between a neat toque and a picture hat is equally astonishing. The wealthy Chinese girl puts her money into the material of which her dress is fashioned; she wears thick, heavy silks embroidered in beautiful colors and in wonderful designs of skilled fingers.

UNALTERABLE FASHION.

The style of garment is prescribed by custom, and no one dreams of departing from it. For the young girl there are the wide, loose trousers and straight tunic, fastening at the side; to the married woman's costume is added the skirt, slipped on below the tunic.

A few Chinese ladies are taking the opportunity that offers in some of the English and American mission schools of teaching the children. Others have gone so far as to assist in giving entertainments for charitable purposes. The majority, however, remain in secluded retirement inside the paternal dwelling where there is little to do but supervise domestic work and make a skilled use of their needles. To such the newspaper must be a welcome interruption to the daily round.

BOUGHT LIFE FOR A FRANC.

An Adventure With a Moslem Fanatic in Algeria.

Near the western end of the city, in a lonely street (for most of the men were sleeping from 12 to 3 during the heat of the day), I met a tall, stalwart "Riffi" from the mountains, writes the Rev. W. G. Pope, who was a missionary in Algeria, in describing in the Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury an adventure in Oujda, which he visited for the purpose of circulating copies of the Scriptures. Approaching him with the usual Arabic salutation, I asked him if he could read. He answered "No."

"Where do you live?" "In the mountain twenty miles west."

"Have you a Shek who can read?" "Yes."

"Then will you please take him this book with my greetings and ask him to read it to you all?"

"What is it, a Koran?" "No. The story of the life of the Messiah."

needs to wrestle with the vagaries of the "deflection teacher."

In this contrivance a target is made to move from side to side, close in front of the muzzle of the gun, with an undulating motion; an ordinary rifle, fitted with an arrangement for firing miniature ammunition, is fixed on top of the gun, and a shot is actually fired each time the trigger is pressed. An iron box filled with sand is placed opposite the rifle, so that there is no possibility of the shots doing any damage.

The sights are adjusted so that they fall on the bull's-eye at the same moment as the rifle, and thus when the trigger is pressed a "bull" is duly scored.

Here, again, the rolling motion of a ship at sea is imitated by the undulations of the target, while its lateral motion supplies the movement of the vessel ahead, so that the conditions are almost complete, and the actual firing of a shot each time gives a touch of realism which adds a zest to the practice.

The next device which comes under the gun-layer's notice is known by the somewhat curious name of the "knocker-out," and it is, perhaps, the most ingenious arrangement of all. In this

THE OUTLINE OF A BATTLESHIP

is shown upon a ground glass screen, and the object of the gun-layer is to "knock out" various parts of the vessel in succession.

This is accomplished by an arrangement like the beak of a bird, called a "spishser," which flies forward when the trigger is pressed and imprints a dab of ink upon that part of the ship which is opposite the cross wires of the telescope.

Its use is to teach men to aim accurately at a particular part of an enemy's vessel, and if such proficiency is ever attained when the "real thing" comes as is attained on the "knocker-out," it will be bad for the enemy's vessel.

After a thorough course of all these devices the bluejacket does a certain amount of "miniature firing" at sea, with "aiming tubes" fitted in the bores of the guns themselves. This gives all the actual conditions in very much the same way as miniature rifle shooting ashore, but it is expensive, and therefore Jack is given a preliminary training in the rudiments of his art with the contrivances we have described. After this part of the course the aspirant for gunnery honors finishes up with actual practice with great guns, firing at targets out at sea at various ranges and in varying weather.

If he is so successful as to obtain 75 per cent. of marks in all the theoretical subjects, and 75 per cent. of his hits in his firing, he can call himself a gun-layer, draw 10d. per day extra pay, and wear two crossed guns and a star upon the right arm of his smart serge jumper.

USED NO SOAP.

Our Ancestors Were a Dirty Lot of People.

R-r-ring goes the alarm clock at about half-past seven in the morning, and with a drowsy grunt that you would like to turn over and enjoy another quarter of an hour's doze, you get up and perform your matutinal ablutions. Perhaps it will be news to you that this function was by no means so popular with your ancestors in the good old days, for soap is really quite a new factor in the world's life. Most of our ancestors were very dirty, and dissembled the fact by the use of stifling perfumes. Washing one's hands, which was only done by the very best people, meant dipping the fingers in rosewater and drying them on a napkin. Even the Romans of the time of the "decline," who were probably the cleanest as a community, simply bathed in water and rubbed themselves with oil. It sounds nasty to us, but then so does, for example, Chinese music, which millions of Orientals think delightful.

"Now, then," said the teacher of arithmetic, "what is 'above par'?" "I think I know," ventured a small boy. "Well?" asked the teacher, "It's ma."

The lunatic was dripping from every pore and panting like a motor; but he never ceased to hunt the invisible tiger, as if it were already dead—harking back to its remote ancestry and mocking at the virtues of tigresses dead a thousand years ago, and all the time flinging that end of brown muslin. Suddenly we came into a little level where the road dried up stream—poured over a ledge of rock, hollowed out beneath into a narrow cave, cool and shadowy. And there, crouched to spring—my Lord the Tiger. I felt him coming and had just time to fling myself aside. Bless if I didn't go rolling down over the water smoothed stones into the cave and arrived with my right hand clutching the gun outflung beside me. Why it didn't go off is a mystery.

I had just time to aim when my Lord crashed back, his spring having landed him among the bamboos. The lunatic was making such a flendish row with two flat stones, shrieking and bellowing simultaneously, that the brute in the strong sunlight was dazed—and furious, of course—and made for his lair, open mouthed and snarling. I was standing right in the entrance when he came at me. I put the charge down his throat. He came on at me, but I expected him to drop. He didn't. He mauled my arm, pretty badly before then.

When I came to I was propped up against the bank, dripping wet. The lunatic must have flown, for the water was a good bit behind us, and the tiger was still twitching. He was sitting before it among the stones, calling it every name in his language that was bad. I can curse a bit myself when it is necessary, but that chap was a genius in this particular line; he didn't leave that tiger a shred of reputation to stand on. When he paused to take breath

I GOT UP AND INVESTIGATED.

He was a young tiger, and in splendid condition, but one eye had been shot away, and all the teeth on one side of his jaw. I suppose that was why he had taken to man eating. I mentioned to the lunatic that I would like him skinned immediately, and that wrought a curious change in him.

"Oh, Sahib, no!" he protested, "this is my wife—my sister." He threw his arms around the bleeding brute and began calling it by every endearing name he could think of, caressing it, embracing it. Then all at once he took off the piece of brown muslin and kneeling in front of the dead tiger he spread it out, as one might spread something precious before a woman or a child.

"Oh, pearl of the world—my beloved!" he cried, "See—I have brought thee thy veil."

Suddenly he dipped it in the gushing blood and spread it out again. "As I promised thee, beloved," he added softly. "I have not slept, nor eaten, nor rested till I have wetted it with the blood of thy slayer, even as he wetted it with thine."

I can stand a good deal, but somehow that finished me. I left him there with the dead animal and got back, pretty sick with my arm, to the village, thinking all the time of that chap's endurance and patience. It gave me cold creeps to think that I had run him mercilessly for nearly a week, and all that time, as I had not the slightest doubt, he had neither tasted food nor drink nor closed his eyes—just subsided on the certainty of vengeance.

The villagers went out to fetch him in. He was lying with his arms around the tiger's neck—dead.

I didn't take the skin.

THE AUTOBUS IN FRANCE.

The automobile omnibus has brought about a great change in intervillage communication in western France. Until very recently there was no such communication except by horse-drawn vehicles, trolley-lines existing only in the larger cities. Now a movement is rapidly spreading for the introduction of autobuses, running from town to town, and these vehicles are proving to be very popular, and a great extension of the system is anticipated, the population being dense.

WATCH REPAIRING SEASONS.

April to July the Busiest Time in this Business—People Going Away.

"Are there seasons in the watch-repairing business? Oh, yes," said the Jeweller. "There are seasons in this just as there may be in any other business, and the busy season in watch repairing is from April to July.

"We are busy, to be sure, at all times, through the year; there are always watches to be repaired, but our busiest season is one comprising the latter part of spring and the earlier part of summer, when people are preparing to go or are going away.

"At this season they want to be sure that their watches are in order and to be relied on while they are gone, and so they bring them in. One might have to depend more upon his watch when away than he would at home, and so he wants to feel sure of it.

"In winter, if a woman's watch, for instance, would stop, she would probably simply put it away and not bother about having it repaired then; she might perhaps have other watches that she could use, and in any event she would have clocks at hand by which she could tell the time; but if she were going away she would be very likely to bring in the watch she was to carry and have it looked over; and the same would be true of many people, both men and women, who thus come to have their watch repairing done at this time of the year.

"You say you thought that more mainsprings break in winter than in summer? I dread that is the common impression; but it is my observation that more mainsprings break in summer than in winter, and such mishaps may add to the number of watches that come in at this season, but the common reason that brings them to us in greater numbers at this time is the desire to have them in order.

"We always have some watches sent in to us from the country in summer for repair. Sometimes we get watches that have been dropped overboard, and water is about as bad for a watch as fire. However perfectly constructed a watch case may be water will work into it around the stem if it is long enough submerged.

"So, while there are always watches to be repaired, the months from April to July constitute what you might call the busy season in watch repairing, and on some days in this season we may receive for repair twice as many watches as come to us in a day in the course of regular business at other seasons in the months running round the year."

BEAUTY HINTS.

Helpful Pointers to Seekers of Physical Perfection.

To reduce your flesh increase your troubles.

To remove freckles, pry them gently out with a nut-pick. Should this fail, try blasting.

Brilliance may be imparted to the complexion by powdering with diamond dust.

Hair on the lips may sometimes be avoided by requiring the young man to shave before calling.

There are various ways of removing blackheads, in the South lynching is much in vogue.

Nails which do not yield readily to the manicure may be driven in with a hammer.

For developing the grace and beauty of the fingers nothing is equal to piano exercises, provided police protection be available.

When "erows feet" do not yield to massage, fill them suddenly with cement and smooth quickly with a trowel.

The "drooping lash," so much affected by some, may be encouraged by sitting up late o' nights.

When a woman seeks alimony, the man in the case seeks to dodge the issue.

He answered "No."

"Where do you live?" "In the mountain twenty miles west."

"Have you a Sheikh who can read?" "Yes."

"Then will you please take him this book with my greetings and ask him to read it to you all?"

"What is it, a Koran?" "No. The story of the life of the Messiah."

He then turned and asked if I was a follower of the Messiah, to which I answered "Yes." Then arose his Moslem fanaticism, for he was an "Aissaua"—a terribly fanatical section of the Moslems in Morocco.

Drawing his knife and holding it over me he uttered one word, "Shahed!" (witness), meaning that I was to say, with my forefinger raised, "There is no God but Allah, and Mahommed is the prophet of Allah."

I felt white, but tried to look courageous and unconcerned. I remonstrated with him for so acting with his Amel's guest, but all to no purpose. He reiterated his one word, "Shahed!"

His knife was an ugly weapon. It looked like a piece of sharpened barrel-hoop with two pieces of goat's horn fastened together to make a handle. Knowing the Arab's love of an English knife, I asked him if his knife was an English one. He answered that he had made it himself. Remembering that in one pocket I had a franc in silver and coppers, and in the other a French louis, I determined to buy the knife if possible.

Taking out my small change I decided to try that first. I referred to the fact that the English were very proud of their knives and I would much like to take back to my country a Moroccan knife to show what others could do, and offered to purchase it. The sight of the French coppers and a glistening piece of silver was too much even for his fanaticism. He undid his leather sheath, restored the knife to its place, looked once up and down the street to see no one was looking, then, with apparent joy, exchanged the knife for the money and the book and went off happy.

Which of the two felt the happier I cannot tell, but I never forgot that my life in Oujda was purchased back for a paltry franc.

FRANCE GROWING POORER.

Conclusions Based on Official Returns of the Succession Duties.

Either France has been growing steadily poorer during the last decade or her capital is being increasingly placed abroad. These alternatives have been reached by the distinguished statistician, Refonville, a member of the Institute, who inclines toward the former. His conclusions are based on the official returns of the succession duty, the sums given as dowries being also taken into account. The figures giving the amount on which duty was paid are available since 1866, when the average for the following five years shows a steady increase. Even the Prussian War caused no diminution in the average, that of 1866-70 being \$944,000, as against \$1,050,000 from 1871 to 1875.

This increase continued until the average was reached in the period from 1891 to 1895 of \$1,386,000. As wealth was then increasing in all countries and there was no reason to fear that its development would be checked in France, it was expected that the average would reach \$1,600,000 for the next five years, whereas the period from 1896 to 1900 yielded only \$1,373,800. That this increase was not merely temporary is shown by the latest five years for which figures are available, 1901-05, when the average reached only \$1,324,400.

Purchaser—"You told me that parrot I bought of you was the most intelligent bird in your collection, while the fact is he doesn't talk at all." Dealer—"That's what I meant when I spoke of his intelligence."

"What," asked the sweet girl, "was the happiest moment of your life?" "The happiest moment of my life," answered the old bachelor, "was when the jeweller took back an engagement-ring and gave me sleeve-links in exchange."

For the Children

To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla. You know it makes the blood pure and rich, and builds up the general health in every way.

The children cannot possibly have good health unless the bowels are in proper condition. For rect any constipation by either adult or infant, dose of Ayer's Pills. All vegetable, sugar-coated.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
HAIR VIGOR.
ACQUE CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 100 per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

type and colour in various localities as suited the requirements and desires of the hog raisers resulting in the course of time in establishing the present pure breeds.

The breeds described in the bulletin and represented by illustrations of typical animals are the Yorkshire, the Tamworth, the Berkshire, the Chester-White, the Poland-China and the Duroc-Jersey. The first and second are described as bacon breeds, the third and fourth as midway between the bacon and the lard type and the two remaining class of hogs.

The improvement of the Yorkshire is traced down from 1760, the time of Robert Bakewell. It was not until 1860 that this breed was given a separate classification as English Shows. Among the chief characteristics of the Yorkshire of the present day are its docility, vigor, muscular development and its excellent crossing qualities. They are said to be early maturing, reaching with good care a marketable condition, weighing from 180 to 220 lbs. at from 6 to 7 months old.

The Tamworth which is also described as belonging to the large breeds is traced from about 1815 when it is said to have been introduced into England from Ireland by Sir Robert Peel. The author of the Bulletin claims that this breed is purer than any of the others inasmuch as its improvement has been brought about almost entirely by selection of animals within the breed itself. It is stated to have received little attention outside of the counties of Leicestershire, Staffordshire and North Hampshire until about 1870, when the bacon curers of England commenced a campaign against the then fashionable short, fat and heavy shouldered pig, which they found quite unsuitable for bacon production. The Tamworth then came into prominence as an improver of some of the other English breeds. It seems to have maintained from the first its disposition to put on lean meat during its growth.

The Berkshire is stated to have assumed a fairly uniform and desirable type about the year 1825. It was at that time a fine appearing animal, very hardy, of good size and length yet without coarseness. Unfortunately owing to a fashion which prevailed some years afterwards, the Berkshire was developed into a thick, short animal with heavy jaw, thick neck and fat back. Later this style of hog became unpopular and the attention was again given to developing greater length, symmetry and fleshiness. As now found the Berkshire exhibits desirable qualifications as a packer's animal.

The history of the Chester-White is extremely interesting. It is said to trace back to a pair of white hogs imported into Chester County, Pa. from England in 1816. This importation made a marked change in the swine of the swine of the district with the result that the Chester-White rapidly grew in favour. In its early years it was a fairly lengthy type of hog but for many years past it has been classed as a corn belt hog of the thick backed sort. A few breeders in Canada, the bulletin states, have sought by selection and management to develop the form and quality of the animal looked upon with favour by the packers and to some extent they have been successful.

The Poland-China and Duroc Jersey have during the past ten years grown less popular in Canada, according to the author of the Bulletin. In 1906 only eight members of the Dominion Swine Breeders' Association bred Poland-Chinas and three bred Duroc Jerseys.

With the description of each breed is published a scale of points by which, with the illustrations of typical animals, a valuable service is afforded in testing the correct ideals to be looked for in selecting breeding animals. The author of the Bulletin is Mr. J. B. Spencer, B. S. A. who has in this work presented a systematic study of swine that should be highly appreciated not only by students of animal husbandry but by swine raisers in all parts of Canada. Copies of the bulletin are obtainable applying to the Live Stock Commissioner at Ottawa.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. (SEAL) A. W. LEBLANC.

NOTARY PUBLIC
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

A Most Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts from native medicinal roots and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, hang-on, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering hang-on coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures.

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago, says of glycerine:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach). It is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity."

WATER AS A BEVERAGE.

Flattest After an Apple and Coolest After a Peppermint Drop.

"Water is the finest drink in the world," said the epicure in little things. "but not every one knows how to get the most enjoyment out of drinking it."

"For instance, water should never be drunk immediately after an apple has been eaten, for as a beverage it then has a taste more flat and insipid than as if it had been taken from a cold teakettle."

"On the other hand, there is nothing to my mind that makes water taste more cool and refreshing (not counting actual thirst) than to eat a peppermint drop before taking a drink of it."

"And, while peppermint stands at the head, a drink of water is particularly and noticeably good after any wafer or lozenge. Peppermint, on the other hand, takes all the animation out of a subsequent swallow of water."

"Nor do bread and water go well together. The water takes the sweetness out of the bread, and the bread takes the liveliness out of the water and makes it flat beyond degree."

"The tyrant who first hit upon bread and water as a prison fare of punishment knew his business."

"The enjoyment of a drink of water varies, too, with what you drink it from. You would not offer to a sick person a drink of water in a cup, but rather in a glass, the thinner the better. The fact that the water itself in all its limpid clearness is present to

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway. New York
Branch Office: 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

A Magistrate Investigates Zam-Buk

SAYS IS A WONDERFUL HEALER AND DOES MORE THAN IS CLAIMED FOR IT.

Probably no household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, recently tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it:

The Pavilion,
"Goldfields, B. C.

"To the Zam-Buk Co.

"Gentlemen.—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for.

I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their house. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) "Roger F. Perry,

"Justice of the Peace for B. C."

Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fat Zam-Buk is purely herbal. It closes and heals cuts, festering sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores etc. In the household it is the handiest possible remedy for burns, scalds, children's injuries. It instantly cleanses any wound to which it is applied; prevents festering, inflammation or blood poison. It cures piles, varicose ulcers, and fistula. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

SWINE BREEDING.

An instructed pamphlet devoted to breeding of swine has been issued from Ottawa as Bulletin No. 11 of the Live Stock Branch. It deals with the history, characteristics and points of excellence of the six principal breeds reared in Canada. Commencing with a review of the origin of domestic swine the bulletin teaches that the many varieties that are found in various parts of the world are all descended from one original stock of wild hogs. The variations that were effected by domestication upon the progenitors of our present breeds are followed out briefly. It is pointed out that confinement along with ample supply of stock food soon affected great and lasting changes in conformation, disposition and aptitude of the animals. With these changes there came about a breeding to

store themselves and that their food was composed of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. (SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY, & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Warmth of a Snow House.

Usually our snow igloos allowed each man from eighteen to twenty inches space in which to lie down and just room enough to stretch his legs well. With our sleeping bags they were entirely comfortable, no matter what the weather outside. The snow is porous enough to admit of air circulation, but even a gale of wind without would not affect the temperature within. It is claimed by the natives that when the wind blows a snow house is warmer than in a period of still cold. I could see no difference. A new snow igloo is, however, more comfortable than one that has been used, for newly cut snow blocks are more porous. In one that has been used there is always a crust of ice on the interior which prevents a proper circulation of air.—Dillon Wallace in Outing Magazine.

Our Dirty Ancestors.

The daily morning bath was by no means popular with our ancestors in the good old days, for soap is really quite a new factor in the world's life. Most of our ancestors were very dirty and dissembled the fact by the use of stifling perfumes. Washing one's hands, which was only done by the very best people, meant dipping the fingers in rosewater and drying them on a napkin. Even the Romans of the time of the "decline," who were probably the cleanest as a community, simply bathed in water and rubbed themselves with oil. It sounds nasty to us, but, then, so does, for example, Chinese music, which millions of orientals think delightful.—London Answers.

A Puzzle.

"My dear, will it bother you if I ask a question about our club bookkeeping? You know I'm treasurer."
"No. Delighted, I'm sure."
"Well, we gave a charity euchre for the benefit of the Old Ladies' home. It cost our club \$300, and we only took in \$250. Now, I figure it out that the old ladies owe us \$50. Am I right?"—Life.

Approximately Successful.

"He went to Washington expecting that his senator would get him an easy berth."
"Did he?"
"Not exactly. But he gave him a wide one!"

Unnecessary.

Benness—Those college professors listened to a lecture three hours long. Jenners—What of it? Benness—Nothing; only they say "a word to the wise is sufficient."

Holding a fixed quantity of the peroxide of hydrogen in solution, it is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs, especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach). It is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric (stomach) acidity.

"Golden Medical Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood curing blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings and old sores, or ulcers.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet telling all about the native medicinal roots composing this wonderful medicine. There is no alcohol in it.

BEAUTY HINTS.

To reduce your flesh increase your troubles.

To develop a bust get on the wrong side of the market.

Nails which do not yield readily to the manicure may be driven in with a hammer.

Brilliance may be imparted to the complexion by powdering with diamond dust.

To remove freckles pry them gently out with a nut pick. Should this fail try blasting.

The drooping lash, so much affected by some, may be encouraged by sitting up late o' nights.

Falling hair may be avoided by stepping nimbly aside whenever you see it coming your way.

Hair on the lips may sometimes be avoided by requiring the young man to shave before calling.

When crow's feet will not yield to massage, fill them suddenly with cement and smooth quickly with a trowel.

"Ginger" of West Point.

The man who graduated at the foot of the class that year (1860) had been six years at the Point and had just squeezed through at last—Harold S. Borland, commonly known as Ginger on account of his hair being the exact color of ground ginger. Borland had distinguished himself while reciting to Captain Benton in ordnance by a remarkable answer to the question, "Mr. Borland, how many pieces will a twelve inch shell burst into?" the average number having been determined well by experiment. Ginger threw his eyes, unexpressive, but very blue, on the floor and deliberated awhile. Then slowly lifting them to a point near the ceiling over Captain Benton's head, still deeply reflecting, he finally responded, "Not less than two."—General Morris Schaff in Atlantic.

Motion of Planets and Satellites.

All the planets travel the same way round. This is true not only of the eight primary planets, but of the asteroids. Again, all the secondary planets or satellites travel the same way round, this direction of revolution being the same as that in which the planets revolve around the sun, except the satellites of Uranus, which, however, can hardly be said to have any direction of motion with reference to the general level in which the planetary system circuits, for they travel in planes nearly square to that level. Lastly, as respects direction of motion, all the planets whose rotation has been observed, including our earth and moon and the sun also, rotate on their axes in the same direction. It must be understood that this direction is one and the same for all these motions—the revolutions of the planets around the sun, of the satellites around the planets and of the planets on their axes. It seems natural to infer that the uniformity is the result of some general condition affecting the whole scheme from the beginning.—Richard A. Proctor.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought.

varies, too, with what you drink it from. You would not offer to a sick person a drink of water in a cup, but rather in a glass, the thinner the better. The fact that the water itself in all its limpid clearness is present to the sense of sight stimulates an expectation that is gratified along with the sense of taste.

"I have frequently observed men about to drink some other beverage than water, and it appears to be a very common habit with them to regard the liquid steadily for some seconds before swallowing it, often holding it on a level with their eyes in order to see it as clearly as possible.

"Surely this lesson should not be lost upon the man who knows that there is no drink like water. While you are drinking it enjoy it.

"For my own part, I like water from a big tin dipper even better than from a thin tumbler, but best of all drinking dishes for me is a newly made birch bark dipper, all the better if I have made it myself.

"Dip a full dipper from the center of the bubbling spring, take a look to see how limpid it is against the clean yellow freshness of the dripping dipper, put your lips to the water itself and then take one of the sweetest gifts the gods provide."

DOCTORS USING PATENT MEDICINES

The Honest Physician is Anxious to Cure and Uses the Best Available Remedies.

The proposed legislation through the Dominion Parliament for the regulation of the manufacture and sale of patent or proprietary medicines is of the utmost importance, and it is receiving a great deal of attention, not only by the proprietary medicine manufacturers, but also by the leading doctors and druggists. Every manufacturer of reliable and high class remedies welcomes the bill as a step in the right direction. The discussion has brought out the fact that the best physicians in Canada and on the continent approve of and prescribe Psychine in cases of the most difficult character. In a recent instance of very serious throat and lung trouble the patient had been using Psychine. Two leading United States specialists were consulted, in addition to two eminent Canadian physicians. Upon learning what the patient was using, a sample of Psychine was taken and analyzed, with the result that the physicians advised its continuance. They prescribed no other medicine but Psychine, with the result that the patient has fully recovered and is a splendid walking and talking advertisement for the wonderful curative power of a remedy that will "stand up" before the keenest professional criticism and analysis. As a builder up of the system and restorer of all wasted conditions, Psychine has no equal, and the best and most earnest physicians recognize this fact.

"At the age of 25 my lungs were in a terrible state. I had a gripper the year before; it settled on my lungs and I kept steadily growing worse till I got down so low I was in bed for six weeks. I had a consultation of doctors, and they said they could do nothing more for me. Then I started to use Psychine. I took the medicine for more than a year. It certainly did wonders for me. I am now as strong as I was before my sickness."

MRS. H. HOPE
Morpeth, Ont.


Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is the greatest of tonics, building up the system, increasing the appetite, purifying the blood, aids digestion, and acts directly upon the throat and lungs, giving tone and vigor to the entire system. At all druggists, 50c. and \$1. or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourishment—highly concentrated.

It makes bone, blood and muscle without putting any tax on the digestion.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



A Revolution In Chilombia.

By GEORGE KENNETT.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastment.

The D'Estes family was of the haughtiest in Chilombia. Papa D'Estes was a retired dictator, not yet entered into that permanent rest which the cemetery affords to most Spanish-American patriots at or before the end of their official careers. His best energies were now engrossed in cremating malodorous cigarros and in irrigating certain arid tracts of his interior with aguardiente. Mamma D'Estes does not count in this story save as the parent of seven sons and one daughter enumerated below.

There were Brother Alfonso, who was destined for the presidency, and Brother Juan, for the generalship of the army, and Brother Leon, for the archbishopric, and so on through the list to little Brother Cristoforo, who was to fill some older brother's place should any elect a foreign minister-ship instead of service at home. But the flower and darling of the household was Sister Esmerelda. She was to wed the highest official in the republic outside her own family unless indeed some foreign potentate should seek her hand.

Two gallants wooed the rose of the D'Estes, both of the Chilombia aristocracy and both of the staff from which dictators and presidents are made—Senor Caballero and Senor Lochinvar. Of these two Esmerelda appeared to favor the latter, to his rival's great discomfiture.

The situation irked Caballero's soul. True, he might pistol or knife his enemy returning some pleasant night from serenading his inamorata. But he knew that suspicion would at once be directed toward him and his chances of winning Esmerelda forever destroyed. He might challenge his foe to a duel, but Lochinvar was a better shot than he. Decidedly things could not be worse. What was the remedy? Like a homing pigeon, he turned to the refuge of his race—a revolution.

Caballero sat himself down to think, a thing he did only on special occasions. The lines of revolutionary cleavage must be such that he and Papa D'Estes should find themselves on one side and Lochinvar on the other. The smoke of his cigarro furnished inspiration.

Only two kinds of tobacco are smoked in Chilombia—Bogota and La Paz. Caballero and Papa D'Estes were of the cremators of Bogota, while Lochinvar clave to those who calcined La Paz. There was 60 per cent duty on Bogota, only 40 on La Paz. Here was revolutionary tinder with a vengeance. Caballero quietly kindled the flame. Soon the populace were boiling like a superheated chocolate pot. The hot blood of the descendants of the Incas must be let.

Then came the explosion. There were bells, bullets, bayonets, brickbats and bluff ad libitum. By day they slew one another at the barricades; by night they fraternized in the cafes over brimming flagons of aguardiente. A delicate mutual courtesy prevented any smoking.

The adherents of Bogota won. Lochinvar fled to the mountains to remain in retirement until the next revolution. In a fever of patriotic excitement the duty on Bogota was abolished and the importation of La Paz utterly forbidden. Behold at last a just and stable government. There would come a

Headaches Mean Your Blood Is Poisoned

If your bowels, kidneys or skin are not ridding the system of waste-matter, the blood is laden with impurities, which inflame the nerves. It is these irritated nerves that make the head ache.

Powders and pills won't cure, they merely drug the nerves into unconciousness and relieve for a short time.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Headaches, Neuralgia and Nerve Pains

because they purify the blood. They act directly on the three great eliminating organs—Bowels, Kidneys and Skin—and restore them to healthy action, thus ridding the system of all poisons.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices—chemically changed, by the process of combining them, into a far more effective medicinal compound than the natural juices. Soc. a-box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers' or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fruit-a-tives
OR (FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

feet below. On the other side of the gorge the road ran north to Bogota, south to La Paz. Once across, if the fugitives could destroy the bridge they would be safe.

Caballero shouted triumphantly and spurred his jaded horse forward. Lochinvar hastened across the span with Esmerelda. Ere they reached the middle the dictator had dismounted and set foot upon the swaying structure.

Lochinvar looked back and took in the situation. He drew his machete. One quick slash, and the left cable sprang asunder. The bridge hung quivering. Heedless of the cry of horror behind, he dropped his knife, gathered the fainting Esmerelda in his arms and staggered across to safety.

The dictator was so far advanced that it was as safe for him to keep on as to return. Just as the last strands parted he gained the solid rock not fifty feet behind the fugitives who were hurrying toward La Paz. With a cry of triumph he started in pursuit.

A shout from the other side made him halt. He looked across the gorge. There stood the D'Estes family in line, eight Mausers swung carelessly in their left hands, eight monitory right forefingers pointing toward Bogota. The dictator was on the wrong side of the river. For a hundred miles either way there was no other bridge. It would be days before he could get back to the capital of Chilombia. Meanwhile the new revolution would have made his presence unnecessary.

Caballero took a step toward La Paz. Seven Mausers went up to seven right shoulders, all but little brother Cristoforo's, who was left handed. His went up to his left. Eight forefingers touched eight triggers.

Caballero stopped. He was too good a mark against the rock. He faced about and maledicted the entire male branch of the house of D'Estes, living and dead, born and unborn. Papa D'Estes smiled grimly, lowered his Mauser and lit a La Paz cigarro. Ditto to Brother Alfonso. Ditto all the others. It was as good as a comic opera.

After Caballero grew weary of cursing he turned his steps toward Bogota.

GIVE ME STRENGTH

This is the cry of these strenuous days, when business makes such demands upon us.

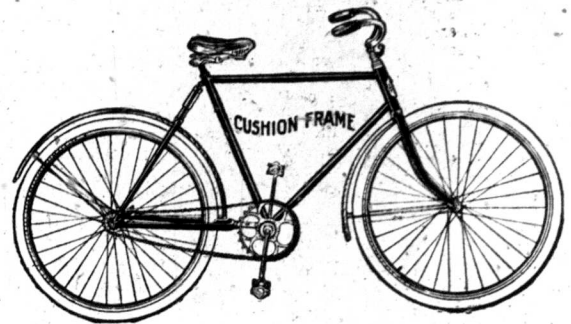
Exercise and fresh air are necessary if we would be strong, but the tendency of life to-day is towards conveniences and modes of living that deprive us of the very means of keeping our strength and health unimpaired.

We sit more, we sleep less, we eat richer and more artificial foods than formerly.

The natural remedy—The practical means of withstanding these inroads upon our safety.

Take the fresh air and sunshine when possible that is—when going to and from work.

RIDE A BICYCLE.



The Cleveland, Massey 'Silver Ribbon' Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer.

WILL KEEP YOU FIT FOR DAILY ROUNDS

Manufactured and Guaranteed by

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited.

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles"

Toronto Junction, Canada.

BRANCHES: Vancouver, Winnipeg, Melbourne, Aust.

W. J. Normile, Local Representative

Night Window Shopping.

"I used to think the money spent for light in show windows from closing time till morning was wasted," said a Fifth avenue merchant, "but I have changed my mind about it, and now I keep my windows lighted until 3 a. m. every night but Sunday. I took the trouble to make some investigations as to the value of shop windows before I changed my method. I found that in daytime, when the streets are filled, no one has time for more than a glance at the displays. But at night, and particularly late at night, while there are fewer people out, they are not in a hurry and many of them stop to examine critically the goods shown. I have

school and Bradley Headstone's in 'Our Mutual Friend.' But even the most devoted reader of Dickens is amazed upon special investigation to discover the sum total of twenty-eight. There is not a phase of education that he does not touch upon, and wrong methods are revealed and commented upon in tones so caustic and with reason so unerring that better conditions were the natural result."

Largest Crab.

In the American Museum of Natural History in New York is a wonder of marine life. It is a gigantic Japanese crab, measuring twelve feet across,

invar died to the mountains to remain in retirement until the next revolution. In a fever of patriotic excitement the duty on Bogota was abolished and the importation of La Paz utterly forbidden. Behold at last a just and stable government! There would never be any more revolutions. Everybody was puffing Bogota. La Paz was synonymous with high treason. But they still irrigated with aguardiente; nothing could prevent that.

Caballero's comet was at its zenith. The dictatorship lay within his grasp. He called Papa D'Estes into consultation and formally requested the hand of Senorita Esmerelda. He promised his future brothers-in-law the highest positions in the Chibolmian state.

His daughter the wife of the dictator! His sons leading members of the government! Papa D'Estes' feelings overcame him. The seven young bloods of his house raked their sombreros a trifle lower than ever. But Esmerelda remained tearfully true to her absent lover and, despite parental urging, steadfastly repelled the advances of Caballero.

Meanwhile Lochinvar was wasting no time. He pawned an ancestral gold mine and purchased 100,000 La Paz cigars and 10,000 flasks of aguardiente. These were brought over the passes on llamas and cached in a convenient cave.

A month passed, and still Esmerelda held out against Caballero. Popular enthusiasm for the new government had begun to cool.

One day a messenger brought a note to Papa D'Estes. He read it, frowning, but returned a reply. That night a long black coffer was smuggled into the rear entrance of his mansion. A score of similar boxes had been secretly conveyed to the abodes of other prominent families.

At midnight in a double barred and bolted chamber the black coffer was placed on trestles. Papa D'Estes stood at its head, and little Brother Cristoforo at its foot, while the six other brethren were ranged three on either side. The box was opened. It was filled to the brim with cigars of La Paz. Among them nestled a goodly number of peculiarly shaped bottles.

At last a date was set for the wedding of Caballero and the unwilling Esmerelda. But as the dictator's ardor increased that of Papa D'Estes and the seven brethren perceptibly cooled. For six weeks not a roll of La Paz had been smoked openly in Chibola. But now the people began to eed of Bogota. The daily journals lifted vague hints of tyranny. Steady whiffs, elusive scents of La Paz permeated the Chibolmian atmosphere.

The wedding day arrived. Caballero and his best man set out for the cathedral. As they turned a corner the perfume of an invisible cigarro drifted to the dictator's nostrils. He paled and became silent. It was La Paz! The tide was turning. The revolutionary pendulum had begun its counter swing.

But he determined, at any rate, to make sure of Esmerelda. He waited at the church for half an hour. Then came a messenger posthaste from the D'Estes household to say that the wedding must be indefinitely postponed. Esmerelda had fled that morning to the mountains with Lochinvar.

Caballero was furious. He urged immediate pursuit. Papa D'Estes and his sons procrastinated. They spoke casually of Lochinvar's well known skill with pistol and rifle. Finally the dictator started on the trail of the lovers. The father and the seven brethren followed, but without enthusiasm.

In the middle of the afternoon they came in sight of Lochinvar and Esmerelda hastening along a narrow road cut in the rocky wall of a deep canyon. Just ahead a swinging bridge of ropes and wooden crosspieces spanned the river gully, murmuring 3,000

D'Estes smiled grimly, lowered his Mauser and lit a La Paz cigarro. Ditto to Brother Alfonso. Ditto all the others. It was as good as a comic opera.

After Caballero grew weary of cursing he turned his steps toward Bogota. The D'Estes family camped in the road that night to make sure he would not try to repossess in the darkness. Then they returned to Chibolia and engineered the revolution that put them in control of the state and fulfilled the parents' most ambitious dreams for their seven sons.

When Lochinvar and his bride came back after their honeymoon, they were received with open arms. Everybody in town was smoking La Paz, and they were still drinking aguardiente.

The Very Worst.

Schoolmistress—Now, tell me the truth, Johnny Jones. You know what will happen if you tell a lie, don't you? Johnny Jones—Yes, ma'am; I'll go to a bad place. Schoolmistress—Yes, and that isn't the worst of it. You'll also be expelled from school.

Man's Character.

According to an old French saying. "A man's character is like his shadow, which sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him and which is occasionally longer, occasionally shorter, than he is."

There is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—Seneca.

India Dialects.

India has hundreds of dialects, which may all be classed under three great heads—the Sanscrit, Pracrit and Magadhi. The Sanscrit is the fundamental language and that of the Vedas, the Pracrit the vernacular language in many dialects and the Magadhi or Misra is that of Ceylon and the islands.

An Advocate of Credit.

"The way to get on," said the business man, "is to conduct your operations on a cash basis."

"Not in politics," answered Senator Sorghum. "Promises are just as effectual as cash and not nearly so dangerous."

Was It Fresh?

An Indiana woman, as she examined the fowl brought from the market, said to her little son, "Did the grocer tell you this turkey was quite fresh?"

"No'm," the boy answered; "he just said to hurry home with it as fast as I could."

General ideas and great conceits are always in a fair way to cause terrible mischief.—Goethe.

Vapo-Resolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach?

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists.

Send postal for booklet.

LEEMING, MILES CO.,
Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada. 307



one has time for more than a glance at the displays. But at night, and particularly late at night, while there are fewer people out, they are not in a hurry and many of them stop to examine critically the goods shown. I have frequently seen men and women, too, who were window shopping before my place at night inside buying the things the next day. Many people in New York keep themselves posted on fashions and on what is to be had in the stores by 'window shopping.'"

Dickens and Schoolmasters.

Dickens, with something in his disposition peculiarly sympathetic toward children, was a bitter foe of any one—relative, teacher or official guardian—who tyrannized over them. A writer in the New York Post points out that he seems to take special delight in exposing the misdeeds of mercenary and cold hearted pedagogues. "When one's notice," says the Post, "is first directed to the attention the novelist gave to schools and their methods, it is interesting to try to recall the number mentioned. Six come to mind instantly—Dotheboys Hall, Dr. Blimber's, David Copperfield's two schools—Dr. Strong's and Mr. Creakle's—the Gradgrind

Largest Crab.

In the American Museum of Natural History in New York is a wonder of marine life. It is a gigantic Japanese crab, measuring twelve feet across, making it the largest in the world. The specimen is a type of the spider crab, which inhabits the waters of the group of islands forming the empire of Japan. The body portion of the crab is the size of a half bushel measure, while its great arms could easily encircle the figure of a man. Its legs resemble poles and are extremely elastic, and if strung into one line they would reach to the top of a four story apartment building.

And Then He Ran.

"Did any man ever tell you," asked Mr. Henpeck as he edged toward the door, "that you were the sweetest and most beautiful woman in the world?"

"No," replied his wife.
"Gee! Men are honestest than I thought they were."

Not Frank.

She—Be frank with me. He—I can't. My name is Jaunes.—Harvard Lampoon.

YOUR BRAIN HOLDS THE NERVE STRINGS

AND IF DISEASE TAKES HOLD OF THE NERVES THE BRAIN LOSES CONTROL OF ALL THE FORCES THAT CONTRIBUTE TO HEALTH AND MENTAL AND PHYSICAL COLLAPSE ARE AS CERTAIN AS SUNSET

South American Nervine

begins at the beginning to prevent and eradicate disease—it acts on the nerves that control the vital organs of the body, gives strength to the whole nervous system, fills the blood with that richness and purity that is so essential to health—because, remember this, that when these nerves become weakened and exhausted it means indigestion, torpid liver, stagnant kidneys, the heart flutters and becomes irregular and weak, the lungs fail to have the nourishment and weaken, and the climax, naturally enough, is debility—and the next stage may be consumption. All such dire consequences may be saved by the wonderful potency of South American Nervine.

South American Nervine is greatest blood purifier of modern medicine. South American Nervine is woman's best friend in every deed.

You persist and it never fails.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE cures in from one to three days.
SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE for diabetes, Bright's disease and all bladder troubles.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

THE ISLAND OF FIRE.

Java's Geological Eccentricity the Lake of Boiling Mud.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated Gheko Kamdha Gumko or "home of the hot devils," known to the world as the "Island of fire." This geological eccentricity is really a lake of boiling mud, situated at about the center of the plains of Grobogana, and is called an island because of the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it and gives it that appearance.

The "Island" is about two miles in circumference and is situated at a distance of almost exactly fifty miles from Solo. Near the center of this geological freak immense columns of soft hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then quickly withdrawn.

Besides the phenomenon of the boiling mud columns, there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble. In times past, so the Javanese authorities say, there was a tall, spire-like column of baked mud on the west edge of the lake, which constantly belched a pure stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime, a marvel to the visitors who come from long distances to see it.

POLITICAL NEWS!

This week marks an Epoch.

The week last past will prove a memorable one for Canada. It saw the conclusion of the Colonial Conference in London, at which Canada's gifted premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier was honored upon every occasion, and who so ably represented Great Britain's greatest colony and upheld the best of Canada's traditions.

It saw the first step accomplished towards the establishment of a new first mail service between England, Australia and New Zealand via Canada.

It gave to the country the latest information with respect to the cost and route of that great natural undertaking the Georgian Bay Canal, of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier is once more saying "It shall be built."

It saw publication of figures which prove that the trade of Canada has increased by the enormous sum of \$92,128,995 during the past year.

It permitted the finance department to announce that the fiscal returns for the year last past would show a surplus of \$18,000,000 after paying off nearly \$10,000,000 of the public debt.

It welcomed the announcement by the premier that the home government should seriously consider the injustice to Canadian interests by reason of the cattle embargo which obtained in England against Canadian cattle, and the response by Mr. A. G. L. Chamberlain of the Exchequer, that the question should

Slaves to Spring Catarrh

Hones

Mr. J. Q. O. address is B. Donavin, De. "I can say of the year, I can give it a Peruna doctor's language if taken."



Mrs. John E. Mills, 86 Mulberry St., Lynn, Mass., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh since I was ten years old. At times my head troubled me so that I was obliged to stay in a dark room. Nothing helped me and my physician said I could never be cured.

"I began taking Peruna this spring and find myself greatly benefited by it. I have not had an attack since I took my first bottle. I think in time it will cure me. It has already improved my appetite and my general health and I have gained twenty pounds in three months.

"I have recommended it to several of my friends, who also find it very beneficial. I advise any one troubled with catarrh to use Peruna."

Spring Catarrh.

Almost every one has come to believe that spring is a season that brings derangements of the body dependent on blood impurities.

This belief is an old one, is nearly universal, and has arisen, not as the result of the teachings of the medical fraternity, but has been learned in the bitter school of experience.

Nervous Depression.

Depression of the nervous system at the approach of spring is a fertile source of blood impurities.

There are general lassitude, dull, heavy sensations, continual tired feelings, with irregular appetite, and sometimes loss of sleep.

That Tired Feeling.

That tired feeling, which is the natural result of the depressing effect of warm weather immediately after the invigorating cold of winter, quickly disappears when Peruna is taken.

The Correct Remedy.

Peruna meets every indication and proves itself to be perfectly adapted to all their varied peculiarities. Peruna invigorates the system, rejuvenates the feelings, restores the normal appetite and procures regular sleep.

Do Not Delay.

Get a bottle of Peruna when the first languid feelings make themselves apparent in the spring. Take it according to the directions on the bottle. Continue this treatment through the first months of spring.

This course of treatment is no experiment. It has helped thousands. Why should it not help you?

A Spring Tonic.

Almost everybody needs a tonic in the spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain, and cleanse the blood. That Peruna will do this is beyond all question. Everyone who has tried it has had the same experience as

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and avenue to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

THE FEEL-RITE CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.



A
REMARKABLE
INVENTION
FOR THE
CULTURE
OF HAIR

be seriously considered by the Board of Agriculture.

It saw Ottawa flooded with railway men, contractors and others, interested in the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific, submitting for the approval of the government various routes for this and kindred enterprises, all of which tends to the upbuilding of Canada.

It found Hon. Mr. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries explaining to the committee of Lloyds at London, the splendid harbor facilities which the government was providing throughout Canada. Mr. Brodeur fully described what had been done to ensure safe navigation, and alluded to the ex-

Growth of Canada's Trade.

The trade and commerce department has issued a statement showing that the total exports (domestic and foreign) were for the twelve months ending March 31st last, \$272,206,606. The total imports were \$840,374,745, making together a total aggregate trade for the year ending March 31st last \$612,581,551, as against \$520,452,356, for the corresponding period of 1905-6 an increase of \$92,128,995.

The imports consisted of dutiable goods, \$200,901,500; free goods \$129,568,791; coin and bullion, \$9,604,464, making a total of \$340,374,745. The



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chartery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. L. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO.,

LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

of Marine and Fishers explaining to the committee of Lloyds at London, the splendid harbor facilities which the government was providing throughout Canada. Mr. Brodeur fully described what had been done to ensure safe navigation, and alluded to the extensive works carried on by the government towards perfecting the St. Lawrence route, by lighthouses, gas buoys, fog alarm stations, wireless telegraphy, telephone and signal service, wrecking plants and submarine signals. He referred also to the regular inspection and annual sweeping of the channel.

It saw general contentment, honest administration of public affairs, a condition of prosperity which makes of Canada the most desirable field for immigration, and immigrants arriving by the thousand. It saw the settlement of the most distressing of the industrial disputes between employer and employed, and a disposition to obey the law with respect to the lesser differences which have arisen in some in-

581,351, as against \$520,452,356, for the corresponding period of 1905-6 an increase of \$92,128,995.

The imports consisted of dutiable goods, \$200,901,500; free goods \$129,868,791; coin and bullion, \$9,604,461, making a total of \$340,374,745. The duty collected during the year amounted to \$53,006,546, as against \$45,129,009, an increase of \$7,877,537.

Substantial Commercial Progress.

In one year the trade of the country has increased by \$92,128,995. In other words it means that the total trade of Canada has nearly doubled in five years. When the Liberal party pledged itself to promote the interests of the people at the last general election it would have been almost too much to promise that the trade of the country would increase nearly \$200,000,000 in two years, yet such has been the case.

New Fast Mail Service.

It may be asked, what is the proposed fast mail service, and how will

WORKING WOMEN

Their Hard Struggle Made Easier—Interesting Statements by a Young Lady in Quebec and One in Beauport, Que.



All women work; some in their homes, some in church, and some in the whirl of society. And in stores, mills and shops tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill, earning their daily bread.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbance, and the nature of their duties in many cases, quickly drifts them into the horrors of all kinds of female complaints, tumors, ulceration, falling and displacements or perhaps irregularity or suppression, causing backache, nervousness, irritability and lassitude.

They especially require an invigorating, sustaining medicine which will strengthen the female organism and enable them to bear easily the fatigues of the day, to sleep well at night, and to rise refreshed and cheerful.

How distressing to see a woman struggling to earn a livelihood or perform her household duties when her back and head are aching, she is so tired, she can hardly drag about or stand up, and every movement causes pain, the origin of which is due to some derangement of the female organism.

Miss, Alma Robitaille, of 78 rue St. Francois, Quebec, Que., tells women how to avoid such suffering; she writes:

"Overwork and long hours at the office together with a neglected cold, brought on a very serious female trouble until finally I was unable to go to work. I then thought of a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when her health was in the same condition that mine was, and straightway sent out for a bottle. I finished that and took two more before I really began to improve, but after that my

recovery was very rapid, and I was soon well and able to go back to work again. I certainly think your medicine for sick women, worthy of praise, and am indeed glad to endorse it."

Miss Clara Beaubien, of Beauport, Quebec, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For several years I have suffered with female trouble which has been a serious drain on my vitality, sapping my strength and causing severe headaches, bearing-down pains and general worn-out feeling, until I really had no desire to live. I tried many medicines but did not get permanent relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In two months I was very much better and stronger, and in four months I was well, no more disagreeable discharge, no more pain. So I have every reason to praise the Vegetable Compound and I consider it without equal for the ills of women."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for all these troubles. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, bearing-down pains, disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and it will make you strong and well.

You can tell the story of your sufferings to a woman, and receive helpful advice free of cost. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for twenty-five years she has, under her direction and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 28 Taking effect Jan. 1st, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 12				No. 4				No. 6			
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
ve Bannockburn	0	6:00	1:40										
Allans	5	6:15	1:50										
Queensboro	8	6:25	2:05										
Bridgewater	14	6:40	2:25										
Twed	20	6:55	2:40										
Stood	26	7:10	2:55										
Larkins	27	7:25	3:10										
Marlbank	33	7:40	3:25										
Prinsville	37	7:55	3:40										
Tamworth	40	8:10	3:55										
Enterprise	46	8:25	4:10										
Mudlake Bridge	48	8:37	4:20										
Moscow	51	8:48	4:35										
Gallbraith	53	8:58	4:45										
Yarker	55	9:10	5:00										
Camden East	59	10:25	5:35										
Thomson's Mills	60												
Newburgh	61	10:35	5:45										
Strathcona	63	10:45	5:55										
Napanee	69	11:00	6:15										
Deseronto	78	11:25	6:45										

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2				No. 4				No. 6			
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
ve Kingston	0	6:00	1:40										
G. T. R. Junction	2	6:15	1:55										
Murvale	10	6:30	2:10										
Glenvale	14	6:45	2:25										
Harrowsmith	19	7:00	2:40										
Sydenham	23	8:00	3:40										
Harrowsmith	23	8:10	3:50										
Frontenac	26	8:35	4:15										
Yarker	26	8:45	4:25										
Camden East	30	9:15	4:55										
Thomson's Mills	31												
Newburgh	32	9:30	5:10										
Strathcona	34	9:45	5:25										
Napanee	40	10:00	5:40										
Napanee, West End	40												
Deseronto	49												

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS				STEAMERS			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Deseronto	Picton	Deseronto	Picton
2:20 a.m.	2:40 a.m.			7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.		
3:30	3:50						
6:30	6:50						
8:05	8:15						
10:30	10:50			1:40 p.m.	3:00 p.m.		
11:00	11:25						
12:05 p.m.	12:25 p.m.						
1:20	1:40			5:30 p.m.	7:00 p.m.		
4:30	4:50						
6:35	6:55						
6:50	7:10			7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.		
8:15	8:35						

Daily. All other rains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN,
President.

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU,
Asst. Superintendent.

Catarrrh Restored to Health By Pe-ru-na.

Best People Tell Their Experiences.
Spring,—the Time to Cure Catarrrh.

Q. Craig, a well-known athlete, whose home is Bridgeton, N. J., writes from the Hotel Delaware, Ohio, as follows:
"I say of Peruna that, as a tonic for the spring ear, it is the best for athletes, and as such I give it a hearty recommendation."
"It does not fail to prevent the lassitude and incident to the approach of warm weather, when in time."

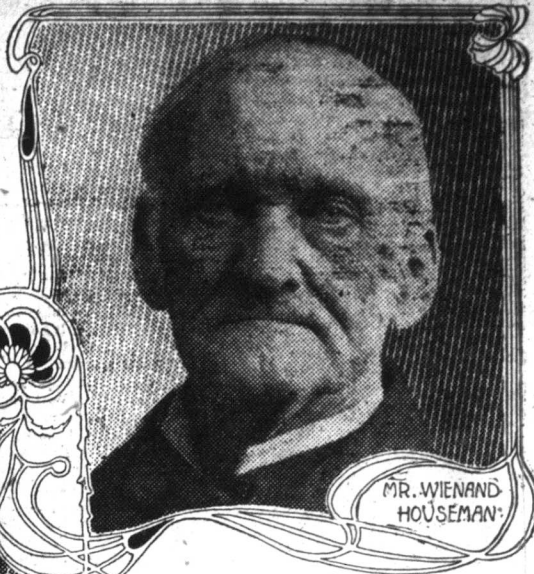
Mr. Wienand Houseman, a prominent and aged citizen of Seneca Falls, N. Y., is the inventor of a number of implements of modern warfare. He writes:
"For several years past, I and my family used your Peruna as a tonic and for the purification of the system in general and find that it is an excellent medicine to restore weak nerves to a healthy condition."



MR. J. Q. CRAIG



MRS. A. S. RUCKER



MR. WIENAND HOUSEMAN

Mrs. A. S. Rucker, 1824 Cedar street, Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"I wish to tell you what Peruna has done for me. In the spring of 1902 I was very sick and so weak I could scarcely be up. I was alarmed at my condition."

"I had a bad cough for some time and I tried several cough medicines, but grew worse all the time. I knew if I did not get relief, I would soon go into consumption."

"So I decided to try Peruna. I had confidence in it before I took it and found it was just the medicine I needed, for in a short time my cough ceased and my strength returned."

"I have enjoyed better health since taking it than I had for several years previous."

Mr. Warren M. Taylor, 1216 8th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., who, in a recent letter, writes:

"I suffered from a general feeling of lassitude, with occasional creeping chills, followed sometimes by fever and biliousness."

"These symptoms manifested themselves mostly in the spring and fall."

"I suffered this way for about seven years."

"Last spring I began using Peruna and followed the instructions as set forth in one of Dr. Hartman's booklets which I picked up in a drug store and to my great joy I noticed that within a week I was nearly cured."

"At the end of two months I was entirely cured and feel as though I have a new lease of life."

Nature's Assistance.

Spring is the best time to treat catarrrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by

spring weather. This renders medicines more effective.

A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will often relieve old, stubborn cases of catarrrh that have resisted treatment for years.

A Word of Advice.

To those who have been afflicted with chronic catarrrh we wish to say that the spring season affords you a splendid opportunity to get rid of your disease.

It may be you have been afflicted for several years; you may have tried different remedies. Perhaps you have become discouraged.

Now Is Your Opportunity.

This failure was during the winter months. But now is your opportunity. Nature comes to your assistance at this season.

Just help her a little and she will bring you out of the quagmire in which you have been floundering so long. Give Nature a little assistance, lest her struggles be in vain.

A Typical Case.

Geo. M. Fillmore, formerly 1st Lieut. 3rd U. S. Artillery, writes from 909 L St., N. W., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"I brought forward from winter into spring a sickening case of catarrrh which was making existence miserable for me, until I was induced to try a bottle of Peruna."

"An immediate improvement gave me hope, if not relief. I kept up taking Peruna and it has so strengthened and relieved me that I am now confident of a cure. I heartily endorse Peruna for catarrrhal affections and as a tonic for their weakening effects."—Geo. M. Fillmore.

A short course of Peruna now will be just in time. During the month of April you will find the strategic time to rid yourself of chronic catarrrh, one of the most persistent, stubborn diseases in the whole list of human ailments.

After you have tried it you will say Peruna is positively the best spring medicine you have ever used.

A great many years of extensive trials of this remedy in this class of derangements have demonstrated its efficiency.

Numerous Testimonials.

Thousands of cases might be quoted in which Peruna has rescued people from the ravages of spring catarrrh, and put them on a good, solid foundation of health.

We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving. No other physician in the world has received such a volume of enthusiastic letters of thanks.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

it benefit Canada.

The proposal is divided into two parts, one affecting the Atlantic ocean and the other the Pacific ocean. It is contemplated to inaugurate a fast mail and freight service between England, Australia and New Zealand, via Canada. On the Atlantic side the service will equal the existing service to New York. This would save two days between England and Canada. Four days at sea, four days across Canada. Eight days to the Pacific coast from England.

On the Pacific side the object is to establish at least an 18-knot service to Australia—which would bring the antipodes within twenty days of Eng-

the harbor of Churchill can be kept open all the year. The government has already expressed the opinion that such a railway would relieve the congested condition of traffic in the Northwest, and has also favorably received the suggestions of North-west members to assist such an undertaking.

Hon. G. E. Foster and Party.

Since his futile attempt to explain away his taking of commissions and participating in the profits from trust funds, Mr. Foster has been very quiet. After the House listened to his special pleading for hours and Mr. Aylesworth had effectually disposed of the specious defence offered—the heretofore ver-

million on the Peace river, seven hundred miles north of Edmonton. This is the most northerly point in Canada at which agriculture is pursued as a regular occupation. This fort is the distributing point for an area of six hundred miles in length by two hundred in width. The region is very fertile, harvests of wheat, oats, and other cereals are constant and good. They are said to equal in quality and quantity the harvests per acre of Manitoba or Saskatchewan.

The warm currents from the Pacific cross the mountain and find their way down the mountain passes and maintain a fairly even temperature. The district is said to be rich in mineral.

Langevin, a Conservative minister.

No Reason to Change.

No reason for a change of government can be advanced. The Conservatives are not united, they have no policy, and the people have not yet forgotten the days of the Pacific scandal, and other scandals of less magnitude but quite as venal. With an honest administration looking carefully after the welfare of the people at large, the country is well satisfied, and it will be many years before the great Reform party, which rescued the country from the grafters and boodlers, will be called upon to relinquish control of office.

the existing service to New York. This would save two days between England and Canada. Four days at sea, four days across Canada. Eight days to the Pacific coast from England.

On the Pacific side the object is to establish at least an 18-knot service to Australia—which would bring the antipodes within twenty days of England, and greatly lessen also the time to the Orient.

The promoters of this proposed new line, in which Lord Strathcona has promised to take a heavy financial interest, have received assurances from the British, Canadian, Australian and New Zealand governments of an annual subsidy of \$5,000,000 per annum for ten years.

Canada the Highway.

The completion of this fast line will make of Canada the highway for a large proportion of the trade which now reaches Australia and New Zealand from the mother land by way of the Suez Canal. The impetus given to the business of the Dominion by increased traffic across the continent is beyond computation.

New Markets for Canada.

A feature of this fast line to the antipodes, and easier access to the Orient, will open up new trade channels impossible under present conditions. The benefits will extend far beyond those which ensue by reason of the transient freight. Canada will be better known and her goods will find their way to the uttermost parts of the earth. If Sir Wilfrid Laurier accomplished nothing more than this at the conference, he succeeded in advancing the material interests of the people to a degree which cannot be calculated at this time.

Georgian Bay Canal.

The building of this great waterway has been a vexed political question for fifty years. The Liberal government has been systematically making surveys, and acquiring information which would tend to a final solution of all the problems presented in a scheme of such magnitude as the building of this canal.

Commissioners' Report.

The report of the Georgian Bay Canal Commissioners will be presented to the House next session. It will contain full detailed particulars as to the completed cost of the entire waterway—460 miles in length. Nearly \$600,000 have been expended in securing for the first time full and accurate data with respect to the cost of the great project.

Will Cost About \$105,000,000

The total cost of the Canal, it is estimated, will reach \$105,000,000. The report will deal not only with the estimated cost, but will explain the engineering problems to be encountered in the construction. The figures cover a route from the Georgian Bay to Montreal, via the French River, Lake Nipissing and the Ottawa River.

Plan is Feasible.

The report will show that the plan is quite feasible, the only point to be decided is as to whether the expected results will justify such an expenditure of public money. It is expected that the canal will have a continuous depth of twenty-one feet during the period of navigation. Sir Wilfrid Laurier while in England recently expressed himself as in favor of the construction of this canal.

Hudson Bay Railway.

The government has taken steps to test the feasibility of a railway from Saskatchewan to Fort Churchill on Hudson Bay. An exploration has been made of the entire route, and information secured showing that such a railway would not be a very expensive undertaking, and that at small cost

Hon. G. E. Foster and Party.

Since his futile attempt to explain away his taking of commissions and participating in the profits from trust funds, Mr. Foster has been very quiet. After the House listened to his special pleading for hours and Mr. Aylesworth had effectually disposed of the specious defence offered—this heretofore verbose politician took little part in the debates of the House. With his natural astuteness Mr. Foster was an adept at presenting the worst side of a case in a manner that might be regarded as logical, if one were not acquainted with the facts. But this cannot be done now the insurance disclosures have occurred.

No right to Criticize Others.

Whatever right Mr. Foster may have had to criticize what he may regard as wrong acts of government he has forfeited by his handling (to his own advantage, and that of his party friends), of the trust funds of the Independent Order of Foresters. His silence since the memorable occasion of Hon. Mr. Aylesworth's speech is more eloquent than words.

What Made Him Change?

It will be remembered that previous to the close of the session of 1905 Mr. Foster announced his intention of delivering a stinging criticism of the government extravagance—in fact he gave notice that he intended to address himself to the question of excessive public expenditures. What happened? The government passed the pension bill, giving to ex-cabinet ministers a sum of \$3,500 per annum. What did Mr. Foster do? Did he say, I cannot accept this money. I was paid a good salary while Minister of the Crown, and I am able to earn a good salary in addition to my indemnity of \$2,500 as member of Parliament?

No. He did none of these things, neither did he say the public expenditures should not be increased to this extent. What he did do was to accept the money, and drop his contemplated protest against excessive public expenditures. Mr. Foster is only human, and he took the money and the announced criticism failed to materialize.

Liberals Gaining in Toronto.

Hon. Mr. Paterson, Minister of Customs, delivered one of his old-time whirlwind speeches in Toronto last week. This grizzled platform warhorse of the Liberal party so bombarded the Conservatives with "prosperity figures" that no man was found with the courage to toe the mark and say a word in reply. There is every reason to believe that at the next general election the Liberals will have a fair representation from the City of Toronto.

Hon. Mr. Oliver Gone West.

The Minister of the Interior has gone West in the interests of the great department he represents. Since Mr. Oliver assumed office the affairs of the Interior Department have proceeded smoothly, and no scandal has attached to the minister or any member of his staff. Everything is conducted on a fair business-like basis. Immigration has increased to a marvellous extent, and to meet the demands of the home-seekers Mr. Oliver has arranged for the survey of 10,000,000 acres of agricultural land in the Northwest to meet the growing necessities of the settlers.

Prompt Action Taken.

Hon. Mr. Lemieux, Minister of Labor has notified the longshoremen at Montreal that they must return to work pending an investigation of their differences with the shipping men. The Conciliation bill was intended to meet just such a case as this. Pending investigation men cannot be discharged or locked-out, and neither can they by concerted action leave their work. With its record of fair dealing in cases of this kind, there is no reason to believe that the present difficulty in Montreal will be amicably settled.

Canada's Northern Riches.

There is a settlement at Fort Ver-

gion, where wheat, corn, and other cereals are constant and good. They are said to equal in quality and quantity the harvests per acre of Manitoba or Saskatchewan.

The warm currents from the Pacific cross the mountain and find their way down the mountain passes and maintain a fairly even temperature. The district is said to be rich in mineral, but so far the pursuits have been agricultural.

Energetic Liberal Foresight.

That this territory has been opened up and made available to the settler is the direct result of government investigation and advertising. A few years ago and Peace river was regarded as a "terror incognito," but with accurate information came a better understanding of climate conditions, with the result that this magnificent area has been added to the many assets Canada yet possesses in what was ignorantly described for many years as "the great lone land."

Some political Gossip.

A few months ago one heard many statements supposed to be based upon good authority, that the Conservatives were jubilant at the prospect of an early general election. Such things are heard no more. An election to-day would find few of the present occupants of the Conservative benches returned to parliament. There is very little said now in the direction of expressing this hope. The Conservatives know that an appeal to the country would be a decisive verdict favorable to the Liberal party, and they are not anxious for a trial of strength.

People Quite Satisfied.

The time to change a government is when it has misconducted itself, proved false to pre-election pledges, and incapable of administering the affairs of the country to the advantage of the citizens. Such charges cannot be made against the Liberal Government. A man is known by his works, so is a government. A long period of commercial prosperity proves that the political machinery of the country is running smoothly. Bye-elections have failed to indicate that public confidence has been withdrawn: in fact, the constituency of North Bruce, formerly Conservative, returned a Liberal a few months ago at a bye-election. At Three Rivers, when Hon. Jacques Bureau was appointed Solicitor-General, he was returned by acclamation, although this was the former stronghold of Sir Hector

magnitude but quite as venal. Still, an honest administration looking carefully after the welfare of the people at large, the country is well satisfied, and it will be many years before the great Reform party, which rescued the country from the grafters and boodlers, will be called upon to relinquish control of office.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Ritchie*

"Most any of us," remarked Uncle Gilderoy Skite, "kin reach far enough to touch the hem of the mantle of fame. Abraham Lincoln used to split rails for a man that a cousin of mine only twict removed on the mother's side afterward stole a dog offen."

A Misused Wife.

A lady complained to the Willesden magistrates the other day that her husband "wiped his feet on her and walked over her." It is a case of incompatibility of temperament. He should have married a door mat.—London Globe.

Lest He Forgets.

"I am afraid, darling, you will very soon forget me."

"How can you think so? See, I have tied two knots in my pocket handkerchief."

Provided Already.

Beggar—Kind sir, give me 2 sous for my three children. Kind Sir—That isn't dear, certainly, but I don't think I'll take them. I have four already at home.

However exalted our position, we should not despise the powers of the humble.—Phaedrus.

Yes, Indeed.

A man may have a heart big enough to love two women at one time, but he ought to have more head.

A dwarf sees farther than the giant when he has the giant's shoulders to mount on.—Coleridge.

Paints Oils and Glass.

Absolutely the best Floor Enamel on the market. If not the best, it is yours free at

BOYLE & SON.

TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

Makes Ironing Easier—

This cold-water starch gets ironing-day over quicker, with less wear on the ironer's muscles and far less on the starched pieces. Gives a beautiful gloss. Needn't be boiled... yet cannot stick. It's a starch you'll like.

Try It

Celluloid Starch

A TRIUMPHAL TOUR.

Visit of South Lancashire's Band to Calais and Lille.

If the band of the 2nd South Lancashire Regiment had been a company of victorious soldiers it could not have had a more triumphant welcome than it had on its recent trip from Calais to Lille, France, where it was to play at a charity concert.

In the black hours of night Calais citizens stormed the gangway to the mail-boat, and a Lille committee, in evening dress, welcomed Colonel Adam and his sixty-one khaki-clad bandmen. To the accompaniment of songs they marched to supper in the Grand Hotel at 2 a.m., and were astride again in full dress at 6. The municipal band escorted them to the Town Hall for the Mayoral welcome before the station was reached.

At the rampart at Lille the artillery fired a salute of twenty-one guns; for a mile out the railways was lined with a flag-waving crowd, and as the train entered the station five massed military bands struck up "God Save the King." The Lancashires gave three tremendous cheers for the French, and then began a triumphal march through crowded and bagged streets. Thousands of holiday-attired people cheered again and again. At the City Hall the Mayor offered champagne, and reminded his hearers that red coats and red trousers had not fraternized since the Crimea. Then to the Prefecture, another welcome, and more champagne. Then to the official residence of the General Commanding the district, who drank to the "noble British army."

A bevy of ladies invaded the General's saloons to chat with the British officers. After serenading them the band was taken off in flag-decked tramway cars to lunch, and at 4 o'clock twelve thousand people—everybody in the district is more or less of a musical critic—asssembled in the Hippodrome to applaud enthusiastically, so well did the Lancashire play, notwithstanding their fatigue. The President of the committee went up on the platform and kissed blushing Bandmaster Harris on both cheeks, before handing him a great gold laurel leaf.

The General Commanding and all the officers of rank were present in uniform at night at the banquet in Hotel de l'Europe.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the home has a feeling of security that her child's health is safe. These Tablets cure such ailments as colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea and simple fevers. They break up colds, destroy worms, make teething painless and give the child healthy natural sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Mrs. Robert Watson, Combermere, Ont., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets just the medicine needed to keep children healthy." Sold by all medicine dealers.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued).

In the course of the past week each member of the family has confided to him separately how far more she or he misses Amelia than can be possible to either of the others. Upon this head Sybilla's lamentations are the loudest and most frequent. She had at first refused to admit that there was anything at all the matter with her sister, but has now fallen into the no less trying opposite extreme of refusing to allow that there is any possibility of her recovery; talking of her as if she were almost beyond the reach of human aid. Sybilla's grief for her sister is perfectly genuine; none the less so that it is complicated by irritation at her own deposition from her post as first invalid, at having been compelled to confess the existence in the bosom of her own family of a traitor, with an indisputably higher temperature and more wavering pulse than she.

"It is ridiculous to suppose that a person in such rude health as Cecilia can miss her as I do," she says querulously; "I was always her first object, she always knew by instinct when I was more suffering than usual; who cares now"—breaking into a deluge of self-compassionating tears—"whether I am suffering or not?"

Then when next he happens to be alone with Cecilia, it is her turn to assert her right to a superiority of woe; a superiority claimed with still more emphasis the next half hour by the father. With a patience which would have surprised those persons who had seen him only in his former relations with the family of his betrothed he tries to soothe the sorrow of each—even that of Sybilla—in turn; but to his own heart he says that not one of their griefs is worthy to be weighed in the balance with his. In the case of none of theirs is the woe crossed by the hideous warp of self-reproach that is woven inextricably into his. They have worked her to death, they have torn her to pieces by their conflicting claims; their love has been exacting, selfish, inconsiderate; but at least it has been love; they have prized her almost her full worth while they had her.

In the intervals—neither long nor many—between his ministrations at the Anglo-American, Burgoyne hurries back to the Minerva to see that Byng has not blown his brains out. In the present state of mind of that young gentleman this catastrophe does not appear to be among the least likely ones. He has refused to leave Florence, always answering the suggestion with the same question, "Where else should I go?" and if pressed, adding invariably in the same words as those employed by him on the first day of his loss, when his friend had urged the advisability of his removing his countenance from the beaded stool—"Where shall I find such recent and authentic traces of her as here?"

He passes his time either on the Lung Arno, staring at the water, or stretched face downwards upon his bed. He walks about the town most of the night, and Jim suspects him of beginning to take chloral. Occasionally he rouses up into a quick and almost passionate sympathy with his friend's trouble, asking for nothing better than to be sent on any errand, however trivial, or however tiresome, in Amelia's behalf. But no sooner have the immediate effects of the appeal to his kind-heartedness died away than he sinks back into his lethargy, and Jim is at once too much occupied and too

"I know that you are fast making my life intolerable," answers Jim, fixing his tired, sleepless eyes with melancholy severity upon his companion. "Amelia is—you are as well aware of it as I am—probably dying, and yet even now, thanks to you, into my thoughts of her is continually pushing the fear that I may have to tell your mother that you have had the colossal selfishness to rush out of the world, because, for the first time in your pampered life, the toy you cried for has not been put into your hand."

Burgoyne's hopes have not been high, as to any salutary result of his own philippic while uttering it. But our words, sometimes, to our surprise, turn from wooden swords to steel daggers in our hands. For a moment Byng stands as if stunned; then he breaks up into a tornado of sobs and tears, such tears as have often before angered his friend, but which now he welcomes the sight of, as perhaps precursors of a saner mood.

"Oh, my dear old chap!" he cries, catching at Jim's unresponsive hand, and wringing it hard, "she is not dying really? You do not mean it? You are only saying it to frighten me? Oh! dear, kind Amelia. Not dying? not dying?"

"I do not know, to-day is the turning point, they say; even now it may have come."

"And why are not you with her? Why do not you go back to her?" cries Byng, in a broken voice of passionate excitement, the tears still racing down his face.

"And leave you to go tomfooling out there again," asks Jim, with a nod of his head towards the balcony, seen from where they stand, grilling in the mid-day blaze.

The verb employed, if closely looked into, bears a ludicrous proportion to the intended action indicated, but neither of the men sees anything ridiculous in it.

"I will not!" cries Byng, in eager asseveration, "I give you my word of honor I will not; if you do not believe me, take me with you! Keep me with you all day! Do you think that I, too, do not want to know how Amelia is? Do you think that I am indifferent as to whether she lives or dies? Poor, good Amelia! When I think of that drive to Vallombrosa, only ten days ago! They two sitting side by side, so happy, laughing and making friends with each other!"

He covers his face with his hands, and through them the scalding drops trickle; but only for a moment. In the next, he has dashed them away, and is moving restlessly about the room, looking for his hat.

"Let us go this instant," he says urgently; "my poor old man, do you think I would willingly add a feather-weight to your burden? I should never forgive myself if I kept you a second longer from her at such a time; let us go at once."

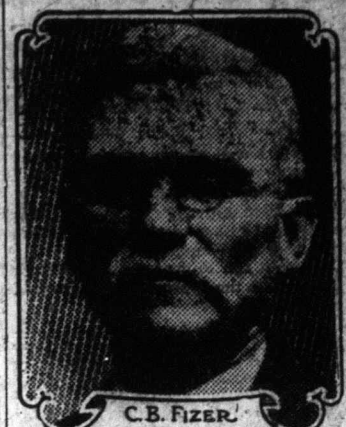
Burgoyne complies; but, under pretext of making some change in his dress, escapes from his friend for just the few minutes necessary to write and despatch a telegram to the young man's mother. It runs thus:

"No cause for alarm, but come at once. He is perfectly well, but needs you."

If, as it is hoped, Mrs. Byng is still in London, reaping the succession to the old relative, whose death-bed she had quitted Florence to attend, his message will bring her hither within forty-eight hours, and the burden of responsibility

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved in Three Months.



C.B. FIZER.

M. R. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past. Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna."

Peruna For Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time."

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin."

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time."

"I feel that Peruna and Manalin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance.

Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

home to their rocky woods, and he has no difficulty in at once discovering among them the tall smart figure—smart even after forty-eight hours of the un-luxurious luxury of a Wagon-Lit—of the lady he is awaiting. As he gives her his hand to help her down the high step, the admiring thought crosses his mind of what a large quantity of fatigue, dust, and uneasiness of mind a radically good-looking Englishwoman, in radically good clothes, can undergo without seeming much the worse for them. Before her neat narrow foot has touched the pavement, a brace of eager questions shoos out of her mouth.

"Am I in time? Am I too late?"

"In time for what? Too late for what?"

"Has he—has he done anything—anything irrevocable? Is he—is he? I suppose that horrid woman has got hold of him? I suppose that is why you sent for me?"

By this time she is safely landed at his side, which is possibly the reason why he at once lets fall her hand.

"I am not aware that there is any 'horrid woman' in the case."

"Oh, what does your mother what I call her?" cries the mother, fast becoming frantic at the delay in answering her passionate questions. "I will call her what you please; you know perfectly whom I mean; she has got hold of him, I suppose. I always knew she would! Did not I tell you so? But is it too late? Is there no way of getting him off?"

Now that Burgoyne has a nearer view of Mrs. Byng, he sees that she has a

chorea, and simple fevers. They break up colds, destroy worms, make teething painless and give the child healthy natural sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Mrs. Robert Watson, Combermere, Ont., says:—"I find Baby's Own Tablets just the medicine needed to keep children healthy." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Didn't you find it hard to choose a name for the baby?" "Not at all. He was only one wealthy uncle, you see."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

"Father, I am not sure whether I shall be a specialist for the ears or the teeth." "Choose the teeth, my boy, everyone has thirty-two of them, but only two ears."

They are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome constiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parrot's Vegetable Pills are so made under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines is retained in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

Advice.—"Fill let you kiss me if you won't tell anybody." Willie: "I promise not to tell it, but I won't promise not to repeat it."

AN UGLY FAMILY of skin diseases is the one generally described by the word Eczema. In all its forms it resists ordinary treatment, but is completely cured by Weaver's Corate used in connection with Weaver's Syrup.

Women, as a rule, have poor heads for figures. That may be why it is almost impossible for one to figure her age correctly.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness, and complaints incidental to children's teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indigestion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

VERY INQUIRIOUS.

"What is there about letting at horse races that is so bad for the health?" said young Mrs. Perkins. "I never heard of anything," answered the visitor. "Didn't you? Every time Charlie makes a bet he comes home and says there is something wrong with his system."


RIGHT.

"Gittin' a grouch," said Uncle Josh this morning, "is the easiest thing in the hell-barn world. It's the gittin' red in the damned thing that pinches, bunks!"

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



choral." Occasionally he rouses up to a quick and almost passionate sympathy with his friend's trouble, asking for nothing better than to be sent on any errand, however trivial, or however tiresome, in Amelia's behalf. But no sooner have the immediate effects of the appeal to his kind-heartedness died away than he sinks back into his lethargy, and Jim is at once too much occupied and too miserable to use any very strenuous endeavors to shake him out of it. But yet the consciousness of the tacit engagement under which he lies to the young man's mother to look after him, coupled with the absolute impossibility, under his present circumstances, of fulfilling that engagement, and his uneasiness as to what new form the insanity of Byng's grief may take on, from day to day, add very perceptibly to the weight of his own already sufficiently ponderous burden.

It is the ninth day since Amelia fell sick, that ninth day which, in maladies such as hers, is, or is at least reckoned to be, the crisis and turning-point of the disease. Jim has been up all night, and has just rushed back to the Minerva for the double purpose of taking a bath, and of casting an uneasy eye upon his charge. He finds the latter not in his room, but leaning over the little spiky balcony, out of his window, hanging over it so far, and so absorbedly, that he does not hear his friend's approach, and starts violently when Jim lays a hand on his shoulder.

"What are you looking at?" "I? oh—nothing particular! What should I be looking at? What is there to look to? I was only—only—wondering, as a mere matter of curiosity, how many feet it is from here to the pavement? Sixteen? eighteen? twenty?"

Jim's only answer is to look at him sadly and sternly; then he says coldly: "I do not recommend it; it would be a clumsy way of doing it."

"What matter how clumsy the way so that one attains the end?" asks Byng extravagantly, throwing off even the thin pretence he had at first assumed; "who cares how bad the road is, so that it leads him to the goal?"

Jim shudders. Death has been so near to him for the last nine days, that the terrific realism of Constance's apostrophe seems to be almost more than he can bear.

"It is silliness to live when to live is a torment, and then, have we a prescription to die, when death is our physician?" continues Byng loudly and wildly, clapping his hands above his head, and apparently perfectly indifferent as to whether the other inmates of the hotel, or passers-by on the piazza, overhear him.

"If you stay here much longer you will spare yourself the trouble of pulling an end to your existence," replies Jim, glancing at the other's head, exposed baldness to the search of the Tuscan sun, "for you will certainly get a sunstroke."

So saying, he takes him quietly, yet decidedly, by the arm, and leads him within the room. Either his matter-of-fact manner, or the sight of his face, upon which, well-seasoned as it is, vigil and sorrow have begun to write their unavoidable marks, brings the young madman back to some measure of sense and self-control.

"I had no fixed intention," he says, apologetically, still looking white and wild; "you must not think I meant anything, but, even if I had—do you know—have you ever happened to read anything about the statistics of suicide? Do you know what an increasing number of people every year find life intolerable?"

minutes necessary to write and despatch a telegram to the young man's mother. It runs thus:

"No cause for alarm, but come at once. He is perfectly well, but needs you." If, as it is hoped; Mrs. Byng is still in London, reaping the succession to the old relative, whose death-bed she had quitted Florence to attend, his message will bring her hither within forty-eight hours, and the burden of responsibility, now grown so insupportable, will be shifted from his shoulders. Until those forty-eight hours have elapsed, he must not again let Byng out of his sight.

The day rolls by, the critical ninth day rolls by on its torrid wheels to eventide, and when that eventide comes it finds Cecilia Wilson running down from Amelia's room, to give the last news of her to the three men and one woman waiting below.

"I think he seems quite satisfied," she says, in answer to the silent hungry looks of question addressed to her, and alluding to the doctor, who is still with the patient; "the strength is maintained; the temperature lower." What a dreadful parrot-sound the two phrases, so familiar to us all in the newspaper bulletins of distinguished men on their death-beds, have, during the last week, assumed in Burgoyne's ears; "you can speak to him yourself when he comes down, of course, Jim; but I am sure he is satisfied."

"She is better!—she is saved?" cries Byng, rushing forward and snatching both Cecilia's hands—"do you say that she is really saved?"

"Oh, are you here still, Mr. Byng? how very kind of you!" replies Cecilia, a tinge of color rushing over her mealy face—that face, ten days ago, clothed in so many roses—"well, I am afraid he does not go quite so far as that, but he says it is as much as we can expect, and even I can see that she is not nearly so restless."

"Thank God!—thank God!"

In the ardor of his thanksgiving he presses her hands closer, instead of dropping them, a fact of which he is entirely unaware, but so is not she, and who knows, even at that serious moment, what tiny genial hope may slide into her plump heart.

Again this night Burgoyne does not go to bed, from a superstitious fear that if he does, if he seems to take for granted an improvement, that very taking for granted may annul it—may bring on a relapse. But when the next morning finds no such backslidings to have taken place, when each hour through the cheerfully broadening day brings falling fever and steady pulse, then indeed he cautiously opens the door of his heart to let a tiny rose-pinioned hope creep in—then at last, on the third night, he stretches his tired limbs in deep slumber upon his bed.

He has received a brief telegram from Mrs. Byng to announce her arrival as fast as boat and train can bring her; relapse. But when the next morning—he having sent his despatch to her on the previous Wednesday—finds him pacing the platform of the railway station, awaiting the incoming of the morning express from Turin. He is pacing it alone, for he has thought it best not to reveal to her son the fact of her expected return, not being at all sure in what spirit he will receive it, nor whether indeed the news of it might not even drive him, in his present unsteady state of mind, to fly from the place at her approach.

The morning air, in its early clear coolness, blows sweet here, under the station-roof, unconquered even by engine smoke, and on Jim's face as he walks up and down—careworn as it still is—there comes, now and again, a half-born smile. He is never one to hope very easily, but surely now—now that yet another night has been prosperously tided over, there can, even to him, seem no reasonable ground for doubt that Amelia has turned the corner. Amelia, with the corner turned—Byng, in five minutes wholly off his hands! The only wonder is, that the small smile never comes quite to the birth.

The train is punctual, and almost at its due moment draws up in dusty length at the platform. Its passengers are comparatively few; for at this latening season most of the English ganging

"Oh, what a mother what I call her?" cries the mother, fast coming frantic at the delay in answering her passionate questions. "I will call her what you please; you know perfectly whom I mean; she has got hold of him, I suppose. I always knew she would! Did not I tell you so? but is it too late? is there no way of getting him off?"

Now that Burgoyne has a nearer view of Mrs. Byng, he sees that she has a more fagged and travel-worn air than he had at first supposed, and her dusty eyes are fastened upon him with such a hunger of interrogation, that, angered and jarred as he is by her tone, he has not the heart any longer to keep her in suspense.

"If you are alluding to Miss Le Marchant, I may as well tell you at once that she has left Florence."

"Left Florence! Do you mean to say that she has run away with some one else?"

She puts the question in all good faith, her lively imagination having easily made the not very wide jump from the fact already established in her own mind of Elizabeth being an adventuresome, to the not much more difficult one to swallow, of her having devoured another fil de famille, as well as Mrs. Byng's own.

For a moment, Burgoyne turns away, voice and countenance alike beyond his control. He has by no means perfectly recovered either, when he answers—

"Yes, with some one else—she has reached the pith of turpitude of leaving Florence with her mother."

"She is gone?" cries Mrs. Byng, with an accent of the highest relief and joy; "gone away altogether, do you mean?" "Oh, thank God!"—then, with a sudden lapse into affright, she adds rapidly—"and he is gone after her?—he is not here?"

"No, he is here."

"Then why has not he come to meet me?"—suspiciously.

"He did not know you were expected."

"You did not tell him?"

"No."

"Why did not you tell him?"

"I did not know how he would take it."

"Do you mean to say?"—falling from her former rapidity of utterance to a dismayed incredulous slowness—"that he will not be glad to see me?—that Willy will not be glad to see me?"

"I mean to say that I am afraid you will not find him very much in sympathy with you; I do not think he will find it easy to hear you speak of Miss Le Marchant in the terms, and make the implication about her that you did just now," replies Jim, avenging by this sentence the wrongs done to Elizabeth, and doing it so well, that a moment later a feeling of compunction comes over him at the success of his own attempt at retributive justice.

Mrs. Byng turns pale.

"Then she has got hold of him?" she says under her breath.

"Got hold of him?" repeats Jim, his fire aroused again, no sooner than allayed by this mode of expression; "you certainly have the most extraordinary way of misconceiving the situation! Got hold of him? when she had to leave Florence at a moment's notice to escape his importunities!"

(To be continued.)

VICTIM OF RUSSIAN TYRANNY.

Tragedy of a Young Woman Held Without Trial.

The suicide in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, St. Petersburg, of a young woman named Dorofeff, who had been imprisoned there for nearly six months without trial, has caused as painful an impression as that of the girl Vietrova, who committed suicide in the same place about eight or ten years ago by pouring over herself the oil of the lamp with which her cell was provided and setting herself on fire. Dorofeff strangled herself by tying her hair round her neck, fastening the end of the plait to the foot of the bed and then leaning back till death released her.

She was a young married woman, barely 22 years of age, who came to St. Petersburg with her husband in the spring of last year. The two lived a quiet, simple life, and attracted little notice.

Before you get Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out.

Pen-Angle Underwear keeps you comfortable as well as warm, because the short fibres that make some underwear itch are taken out of Pen-Angle wool.

In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

tice from their neighbors, until shortly after a revolutionary outrage, when they disappeared. The police made a descent upon their apartment and left a few men in permanent ambush. When, two days later, the husband returned alone, he had hardly entered the hall when they rushed out with loaded revolvers and arrested him. Two days later he was executed in accordance with the verdict of a field court-martial.

The following day the woman Doroflet was arrested. She was immediately incarcerated in the Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, and since then, according to the newspaper accounts, she was kept in complete ignorance as to the fate of her husband, the jailors not being allowed to reply to any of her questions. The news of her husband's death, it is said, was conveyed to her on the eve of her suicide.

She had been dead for several hours before it was discovered that she had put an end to her life. She was buried secretly at night time in the Preobajensky Cemetery, where are the graves of many of those who fell during the shooting on Red Sunday. Who she was and who her husband remains a mystery. Those who knew her during her stay in St. Petersburg describe her as an exceptionally beautiful and attractive woman of superior intelligence and education.

SEDITION AT LAHORE.

Chief Court Sustains Conviction of Newspaper Men.

The chief court at Lahore, India, last week upheld the conviction and sentences in the Junjabi sedition case, but changed the imprisonment from rigorous to simple. The Chief Judge remarked that he would have been pleased to reduce the sentence had the prisoners expressed contrition.

As the prisoners were being conveyed from the court to the jail a riotous crowd stopped the carriage. They pelted the police in charge with mud, and garlanded the convicts. The mob afterwards passed in procession along the Mall, assaulting every isolated European en route, until they were dispersed by the police.

The proprietor of The Punjabi newspaper was on February 15th sentenced to two years' imprisonment and a fine of Rs. 1,000, and the editor to six months' imprisonment and a fine of Rs. 200, for exciting hatred against the Government and the European community. The accused had published in their paper a statement that a European officer had shot a Mohammedan policeman because the latter refused to carry to camp the carcass of a wild pig speared by the former; that the Government had hushed the matter up after a nominal inquiry, and that the murderer had escaped, "as European murderers of natives usually escape in this country, where the much-vaunted British justice is a delusion." The Government Prosecutor showed conclusively that the allegations of The Punjabi were wholly fictitious, and that the Mohammedan policeman in question

CONQUEST OF THE AIR.

Self-Recording Instruments at a Height of Sixteen Miles.

"Very little remains to be done before it can be said that man has conquered the air," said Major Baden-Powell in addressing the members of the Royal Meteorological Society, London, recently on "The Exploration of the Air."

"Twenty-five years ago the French Government made the first dirigible airship," he said, "and now they possess one, if not more, that seems to be a really practical air vessel of war."

"Count Zeppelin has also produced in Germany a machine which in point of size as well as in speed has beaten all records."

"Small balloons capable of attaining the greatest heights and carrying self-recording instruments have recently ascended to the enormous altitude of 82,000 feet, or nearly sixteen miles above the surface of the earth. Meteorological kites have been much improved in recent years, and instruments lifted by kites retained by steel wires have actually ascended to a height of four miles."

"At Aldershot kites have been regularly introduced into the service. Men were first lifted by this means in 1895. In that year I myself made a number of ascents up to 100 feet high, but improvements have gradually followed, until now men have actually gone up to a height of 3,000 feet—an elevation practically beyond the reach of rifle bullets, and so high as to render the aeronaut almost invisible."

"The flying machine has come to stay. Years ago people argued that it was impossible to lift in the air that which was far heavier than the air, but the advocates of the cause pointed to the birds, and there was no gainsaying that the thing was possible."

CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA.

Made Well and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Doctors Had Failed.

Mr. H. W. Awalt is one of the leading merchants of Hemford, N. S. A few years ago he was a great sufferer from that most excruciating trouble sciatica. He says: "At the time I was afflicted I was living at Baker Settlement. The attack was so severe that I had been off work for some time. The cords of my leg were all drawn up and I could only limp along with the aid of a stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I was in misery both day and night. Every moment caused me such pain as only those who have been tortured with sciatica can know. I was treated by several doctors, but they did not help me a bit. In fact I almost began to feel that my condition was hopeless, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my attention. I got a half dozen boxes. I had used about the entire quantity before I found any benefit. But I was encouraged and got a second half dozen boxes and before these were all gone every vestige of the trouble had disappeared. Not only this, but I was improved in health in every way, as it will be readily understood that the long siege of pain I had suffered had left me badly run down. I can't speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can't recommend them too strongly to other sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure sciatica simply because they make the rich, red blood that soothes and strengthens the jangled aching nerves. That is why they cure such nerve troubles as neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and partial paralysis. That is why they cure all ailments due to poor watery blood. That is why they make weary, despondent, broken-down men and women bright, active and strong. But only the genuine pills can do this, and they have the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

TO paint YOUR HOUSE inside and out with just the right touch of color for freshness, beauty and strength.

TO keep YOUR HOUSE cheerful and bright throughout summer and winter.

TO brand YOUR HOUSE with a quiet elegance amongst its fellows.

Price just right for the purest and best.

Write for our Post Card Series "C," showing how some houses are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON CO., - Montreal, Est. 1842 45 PAINT MAKERS

THE RIGHT PAINT.

AN ENGLISH GIRL'S PLUCK.

Saved Herself From a Would-be Robber in Paris.

Miss Nellie McCarthy, an English girl of nineteen, who had gone to Paris to take a situation as a governess, had an exciting adventure with a would-be robber in the Rue Rambuteau.

She lost her way among the Paris streets, and asked a woman named Bassett to direct her to her hotel in the Rue St. Honore. The woman offered to show her the way, and led her instead to her own apartments.

The woman induced her to enter, and then locked the door and demanded Miss McCarthy's jewels and money. The English girl answered by producing a revolver and shooting the woman in the shoulder.

The police were called by the neighbors and explanations at the police station led to the release of Miss McCarthy. The woman Bassett is in the hospital and will be charged with attempted robbery.

Any man can be happy if he only has sense enough not to let troubles worry him unnecessarily.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba

flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE, SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY," A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO.
TORONTO JUNCTION
ONT

FIFTEEN HUNDRED BUYS GOOD WILL and stock in trade of old established moving van business; horses, vans in first-class condition; spot cash; owner wishes to retire; investigate.—John J. Biggs, London, Ont.

YOUNG MEN WANTED—FOR FIRE-men and brakemen; experience unnecessary; over 500 positions open at the present time; high wages; rapid promotion to engineers and conductors; \$75 to \$200 per month; instructions by mail at your home without interruption with present occupation; we assist each student in securing a position; don't delay; write to-day for free catalogue, instructions and application blank. National Railway Training School, Inc., 1432 K, Boston Block, Minneapolis, Minn., U.S.A.

OHEVILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also **LAKE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 166, Montreal

CANADIAN PACIFIC IRRIGATED FARMS

IN

SUNNY ALBERTA

Before deciding where to locate in the West, let us tell you about these lands. The best wheat fields, the richest grazing land, are in this province.

Write us for full information about crops, climate and special railroad rates.

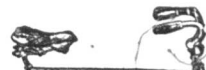
Local representative wanted in each county.

Telfer & Osgood
Eastern Selling Agents,
205 CORISTINE BUILDING,
MONTREAL.

THE JOY OF LIVING

If you want to realize all the joy there is in living in this Canada of ours at Springtime you should ride a wheel; it brings you in touch with nature. It gives you Exercise, Fresh Air, Sunshine. So

**RIDE A GOOD WHEEL AND
FEEL THAT YOU ARE ALIVE**



mer; that the Government had hushed the matter up after a nominal inquiry, and that the murderer had escaped, "as European murderers of natives usually escape in this country, where the much-vaunted British justice is a delusion." The Government Prosecutor showed conclusively that the allegations of The Punjabi were wholly fictitious, and that the Mohammedan policeman in question met with his death by being thrown and dragged by a restive horse. On March 18th the divisional Judge on appeal upheld the conviction, but reduced the sentence on the proprietor from two years imprisonment to six months.

SORE ACHING FEET

SOOTHED BY ZAM-BUK.

Men, women and girls engaged in stores, who have to be on their feet all day, often suffer agonies from chafing sores, soft corns, horny patches, etc. In other cases long standing and walking leads to bad leg, varicose veins and ulcers. Zam-Buk takes the pain out of chafed sores, prevents suppuration and poison from stocking-dye, and generally heals.

Mrs. K. Watkins, of 26 Fargue Avenue, Montreal, says: "My boy had a sore on his heel which was rubbed by his stocking until it became a very bad wound. Zam-Buk took the soreness out almost instantly, and healed the wound up wonderfully."

Zam-Buk is equally good for cuts, bruises, eczema, scalp sores, itch, barber's rash, blood poison and all skin injuries and diseases. All stores and druggists sell at 50c. a box.

It will do no harm to remember that the man in front never has any kick about the dustiness of the road.

The way some men live they evidently forget that they cannot hire an attorney to represent them on the Judgment Day.

A Small Pill, but Powerful.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

KAISER URGES SIMPLE LIFE.

Sends His Opinion on Subject to Army Officers.

The Emperor of Germany has a decided desire to promote temperance and simple living among officers of the army and navy, as recently manifested by an imperial note circulated among the regiments. The note, which emanates from the emperor direct, states that during a midday meal which the kaiser attended at one of the regimental messes he was extremely annoyed to see the luxuriousness and profuseness displayed in regard to table delicacies, including French champagne.

In his note the emperor expresses a desire tantamount to a command that when he is present at any regimental meal the menu should be restricted to soup, fish, vegetables, toast, cheese and butter. Beverages should consist of simple red or white table wines or a claret glass of German champagne might be handed round on occasions as an accompaniment while "braten" is being served. Liqueurs after meals are tabooed, also all other beverages.

These restrictions, together with the emperor's endeavors to suppress all expensive sports in the army, such as polo, show his keen desire to bring the German officers' mental and physical qualities to the highest standard possible.

When a man is a genius he feels that he has the privilege of taking a drink whenever he wants one.

genuine pills can be found in the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FACETIOUS.

Time tries to age a man fair.
But she dest...
For Time she...
But at him makes a face.

MEANINGLESS WORD.

"I'll sue the scoundrel!" exclaimed Algy in a terrible rage. "He calls me a blithering idiot!"
"I wouldn't pay any attention to it," counselled Percy. "Blithering" doesn't really mean anything, you know."

*Has young Dudleigh any occupation?" asked the dear girl's mother. "Indeed he has," replied the dear girl. "He's raising a moustache."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

An artist is a man who puts his dreams into such shape that the rest of the world can realize how beautiful they are

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

The first organs built in the eleventh century had keys five inches in width, which had to be struck with the fist.

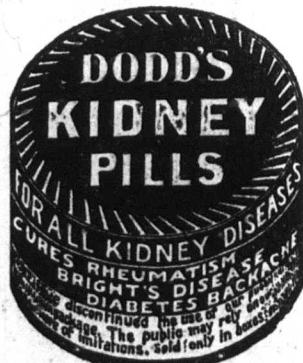
FERROVIM, WHAT IS IT? It is the name of the best tonic. It builds up the system, gives new life, makes people well and strong. Be sure you get the genuine Ferrovim.

Mrs. Peckem: "Here's an invitation to my cousin's wedding. Will you go?" Peckem: "No. I hate weddings. I sometimes wish I hadn't attended my own."

A Wide Sphere of Usefulness. — The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Electric Co. has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

In 1850 the fastest steamer afloat was the Asia. She could do 11 knots, and held the record until the Persia was launched in 1856.

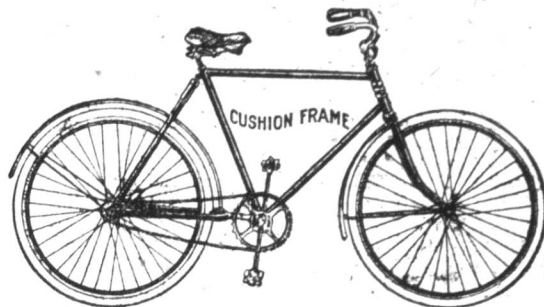
A company of settlers, in naming their new town, called it Dictionary, because, as they said, "that's the only place where peace, prosperity, and happiness are always found."



ISSUE NO. 20-07.

It gives you Exercise, Fresh Air, Sunshine.

RIDE A GOOD WHEEL AND FEEL THAT YOU ARE ALIVE



The Massey "Silver Ribbon," Cleveland, Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler, and Blue Flyer—with the latest improvements, guaranteed always smooth, easy and pleasant going. Manufactured and guaranteed by

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR CO., LIMITED,

MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES.

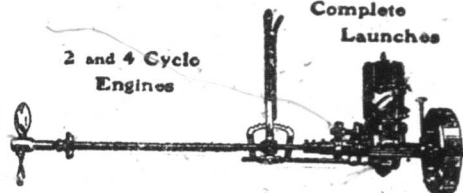
Toronto Junction, Canada,

Branches:—Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

MADE IN CANADA

Complete Launches

2 and 4 Cycle Engines



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.
HAMILTON, ONT.

4%

On Your Savings

Compounded Quarterly

Send for booklet

"BANKING BY MAIL"

It explains how our Savings Department is no further from you than your nearest mail box.

Capital and Reserve
\$2,900,000

THE UNION TRUST CO., LIMITED

Temple Building, - Toronto

The Demagogue's Daughter

James Cruft got back home to tea after a stormy meeting in the market-square, tired and bad-tempered. For the first time in the course of the seven-weeks' strike of the men of Murray's Foundry he was obliged to admit to himself that his influence over the men was waning. The idea had occurred to him before, but he had brushed it aside as ridiculous; now, however, the very meeting he had called to demonstrate that the men were solidly following his leadership had convinced him of the contrary, and shown him clearly that a big percentage, mostly men with large families whose spirit had been broken by hunger, were "out of hand," and anxious to accept the recently offered compromise.

The only thing in the situation which was satisfactory to Cruft was the fact that Murray and Sons would have their back stiffened by hearing that the men were not of a mind to continue the strike. They would argue that if they waited a little longer the men would accept their new terms without further inducements, and thus each side might go on hoping for the other to give way. This was what Cruft hoped for, for his personal interest was in the duration of the strike, not in its contingent issue.

On the other hand, the very fact which would stiffen the back of the employers established the certainty that his ability to persuade the men from giving in till they had got better terms was unreliable. And this worried him deeply, for the reason that he had secretly pledged himself to Messrs. Heston, Williams, Limited, Murray's rivals, that the strike should not collapse until it should be too late for Murrays to tender for the large Government contract which Heston, Williams, Limited, were moving heaven and earth to obtain; and if he failed to redeem his pledge he would fail to handle the substantial cheque for the promise of which he sold his honor as leader of the strikers—and at a very fancy price indeed! Consequently the situation was disturbing to him.

Betty Cruft, his daughter, was quick to perceive that he was out of temper, and, as he threw his hat upon the settle and took his seat at the teatable, she fetched the last pot of jam out of the cupboard and set it before him. She watched his face furtively as she did this, expecting to see the cloud lift from his brow, for a liking for home-made jam was one of her father's weaknesses. He looked up at her and smiled.

"That's better, father," she said, brightly. "I can't abide to see you looking so black."

"Betty," he exclaimed, thumping the table, "I do believe you're the only one that cares two pence how I look or what I say, I do believe. They're an ungrateful lot, that's what they are."

"Depends how you look at it," she said, soothingly, pouring out the tea.

"Depends!" he retorted, with withering scorn. "It doesn't depend on anything; it's a self-established, undeniable, incontrovertible fact! For seven weeks I've worked for 'em, talked for 'em, fought for 'em. Where would they have been without me? That's what I ask you! Why, back at work on the same old grinding terms."

"Yes; but as Ben says, half a loaf's better than no bread," she returned, mildly.

"Course he does! Just what he would say! I wouldn't expect Ben Stanton to say anything else; it's just such mean-spirited chaps who'll take half a loaf and prevent others getting a whole one thereby. And haven't I most emphatically and resolutely told you that I will not have you mention that blackleg's name in my hearing, haven't I? He's been pulling against me a long time, and while coming hanging around here

"Lor! who told you of that?" he asked, stupidly.

"Ben; he read it in the paper."

"Then he knows as much about it as I do," answered Cruft, sharply, "for I've just done the same. And I don't believe it."

"But you ought to know, father," she said, speaking slowly. "Isn't it as much your business to keep the men from unlawful acts as to lead them; and if you don't know, how can you?"

"Why, bless you, it's nonsense! It's a make-up, and if it isn't it's mere gas on the part of one or two rougher men who wouldn't ever come to the sticking-point," he said, reassuringly.

"But you ought to find out for certain whether it's make-up or serious," she urged, sitting down and regarding him seriously. "Sir Arthur means what he says, and if anything of the sort did happen it might be months before the guilty could be punished and the foundry opened."

"If 'is' and 'ands' were pots and pans," he chuckled uneasily, rising and stretching himself. "I'm going out now, and I'll soon know how much truth there is in the tale. Don't wait up, darling, for I may be late," he added, pulling on his overcoat.

The girl watched him as he went out, thoughtfully, and when he had been gone some few minutes she went out and stood on the doorstep.

Presently the figure of a lug, straight man emerged from the misty darkness and drew near to her.

"He says he knows nothing, Ben, more than the letter in the paper," she said, leaning on the jamb of the door. "But—his manner was queer. And I wouldn't go to the foundry any more, dear."

"Oh, but I must, Betty; I've 'most finished, and if the machine is successful and Sir Arthur'll take it up, it'll bring us in a snug fortune."

He spoke in a low, eager tone, that had a note of anxiety in it.

"Besides," he added, after a brief pause, "young Mr. Manton Murray gave me the keys to the little gate and the foot-house specially so I could get-on with the machine."

"Yes, Ben; but suppose anything should happen, it might be thought that you, having the keys, had something to—"

"Mr. Manton'd never think that of me after the help he's given me."

"Then," she persisted, anxiously, "even if you were not hurt by the explosion they might find you working secretly there, and—they would kill you, dear."

"But I'm not working for the firm, but for myself—and you."

"They'd never believe it."

"Oh, Betty, there's no arguing with you!" he exclaimed, stooping and kissing her. "You find out all your father knows for me, and I'll whistle for you on my way to the foundry to-morrow night."

Reluctantly she allowed him to turn the tide of talk into other channels, but he could not soothe her fears for himself; and when he left her and she returned into the lonely little cottage, she settled herself in her father's chair before the fire, and gave herself up to anxious thought.

All through the evening she sat turning the matter over in her mind, realizing, in the light of Sir Arthur Murray's letter in the paper, to what further misery and privation the act of a single evilly-disposed man might plunge the families of hundreds of others affected by the lock-out; and the rank injustice of the possibility stirred her to anger.

At ten o'clock she retired to bed. She was mounting the rickety stairs when she heard men talking outside the cottage. She paused, listening, and as the door opened she blew out her candle and looked back.

"Come in, but don't make a row," said her father, entering. "I think—yes, the girl's gone to bed," he added, glancing into the kitchen. "Come in quietly."

Two other men followed him, passing into the kitchen so quickly that Betty could not recognize them.

When Cruft, speaking in an undertone, shut the door, she crept upstairs

and tried it, and at first she feared that it was locked; but at last it gave to her, and running across the yard towards the machinery-house. She passed on from one building to another and another, breathlessly eager; but there was no light visible anywhere. Ben was not there!

She realized this with a sickening sense of fear. Her heroic resolution had been made with the thought that Ben would be there to support her courage; she had not meant to tell him the reason of her coming, but merely to warn him and watch with him as if she knew nothing for certain and was merely afraid. But she was alone, surrounded by the great, grimy foundry buildings and the silent, black canal. Could she slay?

At the very moment she was struggling with this problem the two cat-paws of her father were creeping like shadows along the canal-bank towards the foundry, and Cruft himself, having followed her line of reasoning exactly, was entering her room to rouse her and tell her the men were in the kitchen.

Cruft approached the bed noisily, saw the black skirt, and whipping it off, perceived that the bed was empty. At the same time he caught sight of a sheet of paper fluttering across the floor. With wonder he picked it up and read:—

"Darling Betty,—I shall be along your way to-night, if you should happen to be looking out of window."

It was written in Ben Stanton's hand, and, without glancing at the other side of the sheet, on which the girl had written, he screwed it up in his hand with an exclamation of anger, and flung it into a corner.

He went down and out of the cottage in search of the lovers; he had tolerated the affair too long, and now they were going too far. Only a few nights before he had thought he heard Betty talking to Stanton at past eleven from her bedroom window. He'd stop it now for good and all.

In his anger he almost forgot Pendle, Kritchey, and the alibi. But the cool night air reminded him of all three, and he stopped at the garden gate and stared into the darkness towards the invisible foundry, wondering, with a feeling of helplessness.

Betty stayed. She walked around the buildings, trembling with intense fear, strung up almost to the pitch of screaming. Presently she sat down on a heap of scrap-iron and tried to overcome her physical weakness. In her excitement she fancied she could discern figures stealing about the yard. Once or twice she started up, hoping she saw Ben, but fell back faintly, realizing that he had probably had his suspicions roused and decided to keep away for that night.

Restlessly she rose and wandered about. Wearily she sat down again and listened. The silence of the place was awful, and if she were to be any use in the yard she must not merely listen, but be watchful, she reflected. She rose and crept round nervously towards the canal, and passed between the wharf and the largest of the foundry buildings.

Suddenly, in the darkness, a little point of brightness caught her eye; and, starting fearfully, she glanced towards the big building, where, low down below the level of the ground, a flameless light spluttered weirdly.

For an instant she wavered, her heart thumping against her ribs like a heavy hammer, then, stumbling forward, gasping for breath, and reaching the sparkling light, she saw it issue from a corner of a tin biscuit-box. Without thought or hesitation she lifted it quickly and started across the wharf with it.

The light spluttered and sparkled merrily under her eyes, and the smell of salt-petre reached her nose. Would it—would it? She heaved the box over into the canal, and it sank with a loud splash as she staggered back to save herself from falling over after it. With a stifled cry she wheeled around and became conscious of someone approaching. She broke into a stumbling run, but the next moment was caught by a firm, strong hand.

"Why, Betty, girl! what are you do-

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Children's Pudding.—Mix six ounces of flour, two ounces of treacle, four ounces of suet, and four ounces of sultanas. Flavor all with ground ginger; make into a light dough with one egg beaten up in a little milk. Tie loosely in a cloth and boil for three hours at a gallop.

Cheese Toast.—Grate three ounces of any good cheese and the same quantity of stale breadcrumbs; beat the yolks of two eggs, and mix all in a mortar with two ounces of butter, some made mustard, pepper and salt. Bruise this to a soft paste, and spread on small squares of toast. Brown before the fire, and serve very hot.

Fruit Sago Mould.—Soak four ounces of sago in cold water (after washing it thoroughly) all night. Next day boil one pound of raspberry or any other red jam in a pint of water, pass it through a sieve, and add the strained sago. Stir all, over the fire, in an enamelled saucepan, till the sago is dissolved, and pour into a wet mould. Serve cold with custard.

Turnip Pie.—Cut about a pound of lean mutton in neat slices and place in a pie-dish. Season with pepper, salt, a dash of curry powder, or, if preferred, a tablespoonful of mushroom ketchup. Add enough thickened gravy to cover the meat. Have some turnips ready cooked, drain them very dry and mash with a little butter. Cover the meat with a good layer of turnips, brush over with run butter or beef dripping, and bake in a moderate oven to a nice brown.

Isia Pudding.—Mix a tablespoonful of sugar with a quarter of a pound of breadcrumbs, and pour over them a tea-cupful of boiling milk. Beat up two eggs, squeeze the juice of a lemon into them, and add the peel grated, then stir these into the milk and breadcrumbs, and add an ounce and a half of butter and a little grated nutmeg. Beat the ingredients well together. Butter a mould, pour in the pudding; cover with a cloth, and boil for an hour.

Savory Pork.—Cut some cold roast pork into small slices, dust over with flour, season with pepper and salt, and heat in a sauce made as follows: Simmer in a saucepan two tablespoonfuls of minced onion, a gill of vinegar, two cloves, a blade of mace, and a bay leaf. Remove the seasonings when the vinegar is about half evaporated, and add a pint of hot broth or water. Place the pork in this, simmer for about ten minutes, when it will be ready for serving.

Baked Beans.—Take one pound of haricot beans, pick them over and soak for twenty-four hours in cold water. Next day set in a stewpan with cold water and a bit of butter or salt pork. While on the fire add cold water to soften and prevent their boiling too fast. When nearly cooked, drain dry and set in a covered pie-dish with some highly flavored gravy, pepper and salt. Put the cover on the dish and let the contents bake for half an hour. Serve in the same dish, and hand some grated cheese separately.

Sausages in Potato Cases.—Bake as many large potatoes, and one or two over, as you have sausages. Stew the sausages meanwhile in gravy for a few minutes. When the potatoes are cooked cut a piece off the top and scoop out the inside without breaking the skin. Mash the potato with butter, chopped parsley, pepper and salt, rubbing it through a coarse wire sieve to ensure its being fine. Put a thin coating of potato inside the skins, place a sausage in each and fill up with mashed potato. Replace in the oven for about twenty minutes, and serve very hot.

Chicken Mould.—Boil a large chicken until all the bones can be easily removed. Separate the dark meat from the light, and chop each separately, but

prevent others getting a whole one thereby. And haven't I most emphatically and resolutely told you that I will not have you mention that blackleg's name in my hearing, haven't I? He's been pulling against me a long time, meanwhile coming hanging around here after you, I'll be bound. He's no fellow for you, Betty; he's an outcast, a traitor to the cause of Labor. Why, I do believe he'd go back to work on the old terms to-morrow!"

"He's got a widowed mother, poor soul, to think about," said Betty, softly, looking deep into her cup. "And he's getting near the last shilling of his savings—savings what?" She checked herself and blushed.

"Savings?" snapped Cruff, putting down his cup suddenly. "What about the savings of better men—eh? What about the savings of Jack Kritchey, Pendle, and Winder? How much had they to—"

"They drink, and Ben doesn't, which makes all the difference," she said, sharply.

"How you talk, girl—how you talk!" said Cruff, protestingly. "For pity's sake let me forget the strike in my own home, if I can; I hear enough of it outside."

A silence fell between them. They had been much to each other, this wifeless man and motherless girl; and if there was anything in the world Cruff loved better than money it was Betty, and she had loved him as much because of his many weaknesses as for his few good qualities.

Betty reached across the table and refilled Cruff's cup from the brown teapot; and while they watched the steaming liquor pour out they both heard someone whistle without.

Cruff picked up his spoon hastily, and the teapot jerked in Betty's hand.

"Who's that?" asked Cruff, sullenly.

"Ben, I expect," she said, passing him the milk and sugar.

"Don't go," he said, authoritatively. "I must," she replied, earnestly. "He wouldn't have come if he hadn't wanted to see me."

Cruff sugared his tea moodily as she slipped out of the kitchen, pulling the door to after her.

"Well, well," he murmured, complacently. "She's a good girl—a good girl; and when the time comes to knock that nonsense on the head she'll bend—she'll bend."

Presently he drew his chair up to the fire, filled and lit his pipe, and pulling a local paper from his pocket, settled down to enjoy half an hour's peace before going out on business again. Naturally, on opening the paper, he turned to the news about the strike. He pounced eagerly on a letter to the editor over the signature of Sir Arthur Murray, the head of the firm involved. It was succinct and emphatic, running as follows:—

"Sir,—It has come to our knowledge that even since our recent offer of terms more favorable to the strikers than those they originally demanded, there has been some talk of resorting to violence (the blowing-up of the foundry, indeed, is hinted at) in order to induce my firm to grant the elaborate concessions which Mr. James Cruff now demands on behalf of the men. Will you afford me an inch of your space in which I may make known to all whom it may interest or concern that if any violence is used against any member of my firm, our families or property, the lock-out will be continued, no matter what the cost or loss to ourselves, until the miscreants have been duly sentenced for their acts.—I am, your obedient servant, Arthur Murray (Murray and Sons, Ltd.)."

"I wonder how he got hold of that bit of news?" Cruff muttered, solemnly.

Betty came in and began to clear away the tea things, but he was too absorbed in his consideration of the letter and the idea with which it had inspired him to be conscious of her presence. He thought he saw a means to his end.

"Father," said Betty suddenly pausing with the jam pot in her hand. Cruff started guiltily, and looked around, blinking his small, dark eyes at her wonderingly. Who's been talking about blowing up the foundry?"

girl's gone to bed," he added, glancing into the kitchen. "Come in quietly."

Two other men followed him, passing into the kitchen so quickly that Betty could not recognize them.

When Cruff, speaking in an undertone, shut the door, she crept upstairs to her room. She sat down on the edge of her little bed, listening to the hum of conversation ascending from the room below. Hum! No; it occurred to her like the rumble of thunder in the distance—low, spasmodic, ominous.

Then she arose and, creeping stealthily down, went and took up her position at the foot of the stairs, with her ear to the crack of the kitchen door. Not thought or reason, but simply an impulse of instinct had kindled a horrible suspicion in her mind.

The men were talking under their breath, sullenly, with occasional notes of anger or excitement. Their sentences were short, their words indistinct; they seemed to be ashamed of what they had to say. No single complete sentence reached Betty's strained ears; but a word here and there bore to her the purport of the conversation, and she felt her cheeks grow bloodless, cold, and wet as she listened.

"When?" she panted softly, on fast-drawn breath, pressing her ear to the door-jamb. "When?"

There was a considerable pause. She heard one of the men strike a match and someone else stir the fire gently. Then her father spoke in a rather louder tone than he had used before.

"I tell you what, I'll go up to my daughter's room presently, and tell her you're here on important business and will be some time; and I'll ask her where I can find another lamp, as we've writing to do. Then you'll slip off, and when you've done it and come back quietly I'll go up again and persuade her to come down and find the oil-can or something, so she'll see you still here. She'll never guess, and I'll swear to it, if need be."

"Father!" whispered Betty, through her clenched teeth.

"That'll do," answered one of the men, whose voice the girl had previously recognized as Pendle's. "An' when it's blown over a bit, an' we've got the dibs, Jack and me'll call out our intention of cuttin' this cursed town. Go an' wake the girl now."

"Not yet—too early," answered Cruff. "Don't want to till a minute or two before its time for you to go. See?"

Betty brushed her face with her hands and clenched her teeth in an effort to stifle her fast-coming breath; then, giddily, she got to her feet and crept back to her room.

It was to be done to-night within a short time. Apparently everything was ready.

How to prevent it. What could she do?—She could not go to the men as they sat there and threaten to denounce them if they carried out their plan; they would know she could not for her father's sake. There was only one thing she could do.

She lit her candle and, taking a shabby writing-case from the cupboard, sat down on the bed and wrote boldly in pencil on a single sheet of paper:—

"Father.—I have heard all. I have gone to the foundry. I shall stop there till daylight. You will not allow your own Betty to be destroyed."

Quickly she threw a black skirt over the head of the bed and laid the note in the centre of it, feeling certain at the time that it could not escape her father's notice when he came up presently to rouse her in pursuance of his scheme, for concealing an alibi for his cat's-paws.

Then she snatched a shawl from a peg behind the door, and stole downstairs and straight out into the dark, deserted road. She ran stumblingly, and in ten minutes stopped under the high wall which bounded the foundry-yard on all sides but that which was skirted by the still and silent canal.

There was no one in sight, and her sense of personal danger was enhanced by a feeling of loneliness with which the sight of the dark, desolate looking foundry endued her. But she only hesitated a moment, then hurried round to where a small door opened to the yard. She

herself from falling over after it. With a stifled cry she wheeled around and became conscious of someone approaching. She broke into a stumbling run, but the next moment was caught by a firm, strong hand.

"Why, Betty, girl! what are you doing here?" It was Ben's voice.

"Oh, Ben, Ben, darling," she gasped, "didn't you see?"

"See what? I've only just come here."

"I—I— Should she tell him? No, not now. Some day, perhaps, but not now. 'I came to find you: I was afraid and I nearly fell into the canal.'"

But she told her father, when Ben had taken her home. Cruff listened to her outpour of anger and scorn, and cowered. Now and then he tried abjectly to break in with the story of his temptation, to voice his horror at the thought that she might have fallen a victim to his scheme.

"There's only one thing you can do," she concluded, fiercely. "Let the men end the strike if they wish, and they will if you don't tell them not to."

"Betty," he said, hoarsely, staggering to his feet, "I'll do it if you'll keep silent. They shall go their own way, Betty, darling."

They did, the very next day. But when Murray's fundry opened for work again there were three vacancies, for Pendle and Kritchey had left the town and Cruff was in hospital.

Pendle and Kritchey had returned to the cottage scared by the (to them) mysterious failure of their hurriedly-constructed infernal machine; and being refused Cruff's help to escape out of the town, they had knocked him about. They would indeed have killed him but for Betty's sudden descent from her room. Then they bolted, and Cruff was taken to the hospital, eventually being removed thence to end his days in a lunatic asylum.—London Tit-Bits.

PUTTING HIS FOOT IN IT.

Some people are perpetually giving offence in the most unconscious way.

"Now, do let me propose you as a member of the club," says Smith.

"But suppose they blackmail me?" replies Brown.

"Pough! Absurd! Why, my dear fellow, there's not a man in the club who knows you, even!"

A lady, very desirous of concealing the awful fact that she is the same age as her husband, observed to a visitor:—

"My husband is forty; there are just five years between us."

"Is it possible?" was the unguarded reply of her friend. "I give you my word, you look as young as he does."

As unexpected must have been the reply of the husband whose wife said:—

"You have never taken me to the cemetery."

"No, dear," he answered; "that is a pleasure I have yet in anticipation!"

It is related of a portrait painter that, having recently painted the portrait of a lady, a critic who had just dropped in to see what was going on in the studio exclaimed:—

"It is very nicely painted; but why do you take such an ugly model?"

"It is my mother!" calmly replied the artist.

"Oh, pardon, a thousand times!" from the critic, in great confusion. "I ought to have perceived it. She resembles you completely!"

On a similar occasion a facetious friend, inspecting a portrait, said to the artist:—

"And this is Tom Evans, is it? Dear, dear! And I remember him. Such a handsome, jolly-looking chap a month ago. Dear, dear!"

HIS OPPORTUNITIES.

Rupert—"When your brother was camping out did he kill anything?"

Hubert—"Yes, nearly everybody. He was the cook!"

Elvira was dressed for the ball, when her girl chum dropped in. "How do I look in this new gown, Stella?" she asked. "Positively handsome!" answered Stella. "Why, I really didn't recognize you at first!"

the skins, place a sausage in each and fill up with mashed potato. Replace in the oven for about twenty minutes, and serve very hot.

Chicken Mould.—Boil a large chicken until all the bones can be easily removed. Separate the dark meat from the light, and chop each separately, but not too fine. Season each part with salt, pepper, sage and chopped celery; add some brownings to the liquor that the chicken was boiled in; beat one egg well, and add one-half of it to the dark and the rest to the light meat; mix it in thoroughly; then arrange in a mould first a layer of the dark meat and then a layer of the light, and so on until it is all used up. Pour the liquor over the whole, cover with a plate and weight, and put away to become very cold. Serve cut in slices, garnished with celery tops and slices of lemon.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Waterproof for boots is made by mixing a little suet with beeswax. Rub this over the soles of the boots and lightly over the edges where the stitches are.

For insomnia try drinking a glass of hot milk after getting into bed. Sip this very slowly and as hot as possible. Hot milk has a very soothing effect on the nerves and tends to induce sleep.

An excellent grease eradicator for family use is made thus:—Boil one ounce of soap cut small in one quart of soft water, add a teaspoonful of saltpetre and one ounce and a half of ammonia. Keep this fluid in a tightly corked bottle.

To Mend Broken China.—Take half-ounce of gum arabic and dissolve it in a wineglassful of boiling water. When quite dissolved add sufficient plaster of Paris to form a thick paste. Apply this to the edges of the china with a brush and press together.

For a Good Toilet Water and Dentifrice.—Take a quart bottle and put into it thirty grains of thymol, one hundred and fifty of carbolic acid, two ounces of glycerine, and twenty ounces of alcohol. Fill up the bottle with boiled water. Shake it before use and add five or six drops to a glass of water.

String and Twine.—When parcels are unpacked pick out the knots in which the string is tied, twist the string round the fingers and fasten it, put aside in a box or some place specially kept for the purpose; there will then be a supply of different strengths of twine and string for any parcels or for household purposes.

To clean your sewing machine take out the screw that holds the footplate, remove it, and you will find there is a lot of fluff accumulated there. Take out the needle before you begin to clean the machine; then with a penknife clean the little grooves and under the whole of the plate. After this cleaning you will find the machine will run quite smoothly.

FOR BIRD OWNERS.

If you wish to keep your pet bird in good health and song the following advice will be well worth remembering:

Don't leave a bird in a room which is being swept; dust injures the voice.

Don't hang the bird in a window.

Don't hang the bird in the sunshine except after the bath, and only long enough to dry his plumage.

Don't hang a bird where there are draughts, or in a kitchen where there is steam or damp air.

Don't give it figs, sugar or sweets.

Don't allow the bird to fly about the room if you want his best songs.

Don't fail to change the water in the cup from which a bird drinks every day.

THE COMFORT OF CHEERFULNESS.

That a single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day is well known. One sorry glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile of sunshine may light up the darkest and weariest hours.

Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our footpath, full of freshness, fragrance, and beauty, so kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the sacred spot called home.

No matter how humble the abode, if

it be sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longingly towards it from all the tumult of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

LAUGHS LAST LIFETIME.

People Whose Risibility is Easily Excited Sometimes Come to Grief.

The case of the young lady, who, as recorded in the English daily papers, recently laughed for eight hours. At the end of a joke she heard at her costumier's, and that so violently as to place her life for a while in imminent jeopardy, is not quite unique of its kind.

Indeed, there have been several instances where people have actually, under similar circumstances, laughed themselves to death; while others have only been saved from a like fate by the application of the electro-cautery battery, the hot wire snare, and other such like powerful counter irritants used by medical men.

Joan Caron, the famous "giggling girl of Ghent," would laugh immoderately all day long, the most trumphy incident sufficing to send her into uncontrollable paroxysms. She was made a show of, and people took a delight in exciting her risibility, so that practically her whole life, from the age of 15 to 23, when she died, was one long laugh.

Another noted laughter was Lamont, the French clown, who, to win a wager, once laughed for fifteen hours straight off the reel. It was his custom to practice laughing every morning and afternoon, just as a musician practises his music, and his stage appearances in the evenings were simply laughing exhibitions, to which, however, all Paris flocked and laughed in unison. Eventually he broke a blood vessel while going through his performance, and immediately expired, thus literally laughing himself to death, as did Calchas, the scotch-sayer, and Zeuxis, the great painter.

LANGUAGE OF THE SEA

SOME SEAFARING TERMS AND THEIR REAL MEANINGS.

There are Many Popular Terms Derived From the Old Days of British Seafaring.

Many of our terms for the technicalities of seafaring have long been woven into the speech and thought of the British nation, as it is to be expected when there is not a single inhabitant of the British Isles living over a hundred miles from salt water. Though our sea lingo is our very own, similar in some cases to the Dutch, and with borrowings from the Portuguese and Mediterranean nations, few of the landmen who use them so freely have any idea as to their true meaning and derivation, says a London paper.

For example, "first rate." How many of those using the term know that it was originally purely naval, representing, in the days of wooden walls, a ship of a hundred guns and upward? Of ship terms now passed into colloquial use there is a capital example in "There's the devil to pay." and "No pitch hot" completes the saying. The "devil" in this case does not refer to his Satanic majesty, nor does "pay" refer to any payment. The devil is, or was, the name used by calkers for the deck seam next the waterway, and to pay, as all good seamen know, is to pour hot pitch into a calked seam.

"HAND OVER HAND"

is another phrase that had its birth in the days when quick-footed tars climbed the rigging.

There are many popular terms, pithy and snappy, deriving from the old days

ON THE FARM

FAILURE AND SUCCESS IN DAIRY-ING.

My brother and I purchased a farm for which we were able to pay \$14,250. writes Mr. H. Van Dresser. There was a mortgage of \$8,500 on that farm. In my boyhood I worked for 25 cents a day. As I grew older I got more, and when I was 21 from the fourth day of September to the first day of April I worked for \$21 and an overcoat. My brother taught school and we put our little amounts together for a few years and worked a farm on shares. We made a little money and then purchased the farm named. We had 33 head of scrub cows. We took our milk to the cheese factory and did without the necessities of life in order to get along; but with all our economy, when the year came round, we did not have money enough to pay our interest.

We bought that farm when the products were low, and they brought less every year. So we were in a terrible frame of mind. If we put the farm on the market we could not get the purchase price, and then we thought we would go through another year. Our wives were just as economical as they could be and helped us in the dairy and so on, and when the year came around my brother and I on April 1st took our money and went down to the cow stable and counted it. We could not pay our interest. There was that mortgage staring us in the face. There had to be a revolution of things. Something had to be done. Stories that my grandfather told us about cattle were so vivid in our minds that an idea suggested itself. As we talked it over we thought the best thing to do was to have an auction, advertise those scrubs and sell them, the scrub sire and all. And we did. Then we put another mortgage of \$1,050 on the place and with some of the money paid the back interest, and although there were two mortgages on the farm, we quietly went away to purchase a herd of pure bred cattle.

We had to sneak off as it were. In a few days, however, the neighbors found it out, and I will never forget what our wives said when we came home. Two of our neighbors, old gentlemen, very considerate men, who had farms paid for and coupons in the bank, came to our house in our absence just to sympathize with our wives and to tell them that we two boys were fit subjects for the lunatic asylum. When we came home with the cows our wives came out and helped put the cattle in the stable. During the supper hour they told us who had been there and what had been said, and it didn't set well. We took a lantern, went to the barn and looked over the investment, and we were more pleased with it, and had more confidence in it than before. I am mighty glad that those old gentlemen made those predictions, because it increased our determination to succeed.

The great secret of our success was in the selection of the herd. We purchased of a very conscientious man, told him our condition, how much money we had, and wanted him to give us the equivalent. We did not want to misplace confidence in the animal or the man we purchased it of. Our foundation stock was the secret of our success; it was splendid. And as we developed the animals we put them on the market as opportunity occurred and sold what we could spare, to pay our debt. Now, in the old way my brother and I could not pay our interest. In the new way, in nine years, we lifted the indebtedness and paid off the mortgage.

PASTURE FOR SOW AND PIGS.

I have found it good practice to construct a number of half-acre lots, placing a portable house in every other one and giving a sow and her pigs an individual house, writes Mr. W. H. Underwood. By the time they will have eaten or stomped down all the green stuff on

WHAT IS THE GOOD FIGHT?

It Is the Conflict of the Higher Against the Lower.

"Fight the good fight of faith; lay hold on eternal life."—1. Tim., vi., 12.

Man is apparently naturally belligerent. There always is a ready response to the call to fight. The chief pleasure many people get out of their religion and their church life is in the opportunities afforded to buckle on their armor and go forth to the fray. It does not matter much who the foe may be so long as there is a prospect of fight.

It is only natural that where religion has been made to consist in creeds and opinions the lines of battle should be drawn according to the schools of thought. It is marvellous how warlike the most mild mannered can become when an opportunity appears to belabor some thinker who has had the temerity to strike out for himself. The warriors who fight against so-called heretics scarcely should go to heaven; they get so much happiness out of their campaigns here.

Has not the day come when men can forget their differences? No matter how important their opinions may seem to be, no matter what traditions are behind them, how insignificant all these things must appear when we turn and face the great fight that is

WORTH THE FIGHTING.

when we at last hear the clear call to stand shoulder to shoulder and take up the stupendous task that Christianity gives to the church.

What is the good fight, the warfare really worth the waging? What and where is the battlefield where all these great regiments, some with names adorned by the centuries, some perhaps with no name at all, may stand together in common cause, with one mighty spirit sweeping through all and nerving all to splendid, united endeavor?

There is a common cause, a common purpose, that which will serve as a common denominator for all. It is the cause of life, the fight for character, the conflict of the higher against the lower. The great Master said that he came that men might have life; his followers have no other or better gift for the world than

this, to give men the power of a new and endless life.

The call is for those who will fight against the foes of life, the forces that sell the life, the spirit, the worthy and enduring in man; for the base and ignoble. Let the church fight against the greed, the lust that robs babes of their lives for a larger margin of profit, that steals from manhood the flower and glory of his being, that debauches the intellect and undermines the will—all for a few dollars of gain.

We need to fight against the tendency of every age to settle down to grossness, to make eating, or pleasure, or possession of things the end of living; that scoffs at ideals and bids men made for things divine be satisfied with the dust, that blinds itself to spiritual realities and knows only things tangible and of the flesh. Let this gross content with things base settle upon us and

DEATH IS OUR PORTION.

Only as we put down the temptation within ourselves, the sloth and lust and cowardice, can we begin to find life; only as we are willing to pay the price, to lose the lesser, can we attain the higher. The evolution of man as a spirit comes only through struggle; being and becoming involve a magnificent battlefield; we win our way up with pain and labor.

Only as we are willing to be good soldiers, enduring hardships, striking valiant blows, bearing wounds, can this world be led into the larger life for which it was created. The better day waits for the hosts willing to fight in high faith that truth and right, the high and worthy, must win, that each day reveals a nobler destiny for man.

Here is something worth fighting for, not the worshipping of heretics, but the bringing of all men to their full heritage of life, the opening up of every door long sealed by selfishness and sin, the letting in of heaven's light to every dark place, the making of life to be life indeed, with the breath of heaven and the beauty of the divine, springing up with the freshness of the morning and borne on by the music of the spheres.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

MAY 26.

Lesson VIII. Childhood and Education of Moses. Golden Text: Acts 7. 22.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

Moses.—Some years before the royal edict for the destruction of all male children among the Hebrews was issued a certain man, Amram by name, of the tribe of Levi, had married his kinswoman, Jochebed (Exod. 6. 20). To these people two children, Miriam and Aaron, had been born prior to the issuing of Pharaoh's cruel command that all male children of the Hebrews be put to death. Moses, therefore, was the third child of the family, his brother Aaron being about three years his senior, and Miriam perhaps twelve or thirteen years. The name "Moses" is now generally considered to be derived from the Egyptian mes or mesu, meaning "son," or "child." This Egyptian word in turn is derived from a root common to both the Egyptian and Hebrew languages, one of the

not uncommon custom for women even of high rank, special places being reserved for their bathing along the river bank. The Nile River, moreover, was regarded by the Egyptians as a sacred stream, and its waters as health-giving.

Her maidens.—Only women of high rank would serve as maids to the princess. Pictorial representations on Egyptian monuments are extant, showing aristocratic Egyptian ladies attended by handmaidens.

Her handmaid.—Referring to her special personal attendant.

6. And she opened it.—The princess herself.

Had compassion on him.—Prompted to pity by her womanly instincts, even though she doubtless knew the babe to be one of the Hebrews' children.

7. Shall I go and call thee a nurse of the Hebrew women?—An offer made, doubtless, according to the implicit instruction of Miriam's mother, who had apparently planned everything carefully beforehand, selecting the place and time of exposing the babe from a knowledge of the habits and character of the princess.

8. Called the child's mother.—It is hard to believe that the princess did not suspect the real situation, and the relation of both the obliging Hebrew maiden and the nurse she proposed to call, to the little child. But having determined to save the infant's life, she asks no questions.

name used by calkers for the deck seam next the waterway, and to pay, as all good seamen know, is to pour hot pitch into a calked seam.

"HAND OVER HAND"

is another phrase that had its birth in the days when quick-footed tars climbed the rigging.

There are many popular terms, pithy and sinewy, deriving from the old days of British seafaring. When we praise a man for his honesty, we say that he is "above board"; for his general worth, that he is "A1"; for his smartness, that he "knows the ropes." There are certain sea terms that are very expressive even to the landsman. If unexpected trouble comes, he is "taken all aback," like a ship in full sail by a sudden change of the wind. When all is past remedy, he is "on his beam ends," just as the unfortunate vessel is thrust down on her leeward side by the fury of the storm. The man in misfortune may have friends who are in "the same boat" with him, and if he has saved nothing at all "out of the wreck" of his fortune he is "all at sea." Indeed, it is easy to write a graphic story of a catastrophe in public or private life in language all borrowed from the sea, yet now wholly assimilated by landsmen.

THERE ARE OTHER TERMS.

There are used by the well-educated more or less consciously. If the company which a man is in is not to his liking he perhaps will "sheer off"—that is, leaves the old course for a new one, or "haul off," which in sea lingo means flattening in the sheets in order to be closer to the wind; and thus shake off the chase; but if he cannot do this he may "cut and run"—that is, the vessel cuts her cable and runs before the wind. Perhaps he will not do this till he is absolutely compelled, and then he'll "never say die while there's a shot in the locker." If we pride ourselves for our caution, it is because we keep our weather eye lifting, and consider the person we are dealing with "by the cut of his jib." Perhaps the object of our suspicions may show himself in his "true colors"—that is, the vessel shows her nationality by flying her ensign at the peak.

The sailor of the past century was full of strange sayings. If a piece of beef appeared in his mess kit rather more gristly and unappetizing than usual, he swore it was "the bit between the horns." He compared a clumsy fellow to a "cow handling a musket," and a man doing anything recklessly, without judgment, was like a "bull at a gate." One of the old similes is very expressive. Of one of those men who jump about, apparently doing their work smartly, yet in reality effecting but little Jack says he is

"ALL HELL AND NO MOTION."

Pursers, as is only to be expected, came in for small praise from him. "Old Binch-Cut," "Old Nip-Cheese," are names that in themselves explain the reason of the pursers' unpopularity in the navy. It used to be said of them that they chose their assistants for the size of their thumbs, for these inserted in the pannikins greased his ill-gotten gains in proportion as they lessened the seamen's grog.

"Purser's thumb" is the synonym for a curtailed allowance, and purser's grin" is the term denoting the sneers and gibes and flouting with which the complaints were usually answered. For the various stages of being in liquor, Jack Sailorman has a large and expressive vocabulary. You may begin by "splicing the main brace." This leads to being "tight," which course of folly being persisted in, ends in your being "slewed"—that is, healing over like a vessel going about. With "three sheets in the wind" you stagger about like a ship gyrating with her three chief sails flying loose; and usually you are brought up by the "round turn"—that is, the grip of a constable's hand on your shoulder.

Customer (in a restaurant)—"Look here, waiter, I've found a button in this salad." Waiter—"That's all right, sir, it's a part of the dressing."

and paid off the mortgage.

PASTURE FOR SOW AND PIGS.

I have found it good practice to construct a number of half-acre lots, placing a portable house in every other one and giving a sow and her pigs an individual house, writes Mr. W. H. Underwood. By the time they will have eaten or stamped down all the green stuff on this half acre, the house can easily be lifted over the fence to the next lot and the hogs moved where they will have plenty of fresh, green pasture.

The lot from which they have been taken can then be plowed up and sowed in rye or forage crops that grow comparatively fast. By the time they have exhausted the second lot they can be returned to the original one. Thus the two lots will support the sow and pigs until the pigs are old enough to wean. If properly cared for they will support the sows the year round.

I have also found it good practice to have a larger lot, if possible, of from five to ten acres, to turn all the pigs into after they have been weaned. I allow them to remain there until they are four or five months old. I feed them in the meantime and allow them plenty of ground and exercise so that they may develop bone and muscle. They will then be in a good, healthy condition to go into the feed lot.

In building these portable houses there is one thing that must ever be borne in mind, and that is, no matter how or where they are built, they should provide good, clean, dry sleeping quarters, and, above everything else, be sanitary.

HOW TO DESTROY WEEDS AND INCREASE YIELD.

Most soils have plenty of weed seeds in them. In the corn field grass is a weed. Now, by taking a little pains it is impossible to cause most of these to sprout and then destroy them. Thus you will not be troubled with them later. To do this, work the land down finely and perhaps roll it, or go over with a clod crusher. Then leave it undisturbed for a few days. If it is growing weather the weeds will soon start by the million. Then work the land thoroughly when the sun shines and kill them. This is the proper way to destroy weeds, that is just as they get started. They haven't used up any plant food to speak of then. You save it for the crop. The corn should have all there is in soil, sod and manure. If weeds are allowed to grow to some size, their substances, after they are destroyed, may not get back to the corn roots this season. Think of this all through the summer. But we are not done with this matter of tillage yet. All soils have quite large quantities of plant food elements in them in an unavailable form. You can take a piece of loamy land or clayey, in such a way as to make little of this available this year, or considerable, just as you please.

AWFUL PLACE.

Chaplain—This is your third term in this prison. Are you not ashamed to have your friends see you here?

Abashed Convict—Indeed I am. The prison is disgraceful. The reception room smells like a tap room, the cells are dark as caves, the governor is no gentleman, and the table is not fit to sit down to. Ashamed to have my friends come here? I am mortified every time I see them; but what can I do?

AH! THAT'S THE QUESTION.

At an examination in an English school the teacher was so pleased with his class that he said they could ask him any question they liked.

Some were asked and replied to. Seeing one little fellow in deep thought, the teacher asked him for a question.

"P-please, sir, if you was in a soft mud-heap up to your neck, and I was to throw a brick at your head, would you duck?"

The answer is not recorded.

"Have you congratulated our hostess on her birthday?" "No," answered Miss Cayenne; "I have condoled with her!"

children of the Hebrews be put to death. Moses, therefore, was the third child of the family, his brother Aaron being about three years his senior, and Miriam perhaps twelve or thirteen years. The name "Moses" is now generally considered to be derived from the Egyptian mesu or mesu, meaning "son," or "child." This Egyptian word in turn is derived from a root common to both the Egyptian and Hebrew languages, one of the Hebrew words derived from the same being Mosheh, meaning, literally, "drawn forth." The princess's play upon words referred to in Exod. 2. 10—thus admitted of being literally rendered in the Hebrew: "And she called his name Moses (Hebrew Mosheh; Egyptian, Mesu), and said, Because I drew him out of the water." Among the important and unique characters of the Old Testament Moses, the deliverer, lawgiver, reformer, and wise ruler of Israel, occupies a place of pre-eminence. As the leader under whom Israel was delivered from cruel slavery in Egypt, and again from utter destruction by the Red sea, Moses begins his great life work, the total result of which was the welding together of loosely connected, though closely related tribes into a compact nation with common ideals, well established and well regulated "religio-civic" laws and customs. As statesman and lawgiver, as reformer and executive ruler alike, he ranks among the very greatest men of all ages. To a concise and summary account of the early life of this greatest of Old Testament heroes we shall give our attention in the lesson for to-day.

Verse 1. A man of the house of Levi—Amram by name (comp. Exod. 6. 18). The family of Levi had now become a great tribe.

A daughter of Levi—Jochebed, a near kinswoman of her husband, Amram.

2. A son—Not the firstborn child, since both a daughter, Miriam, mentioned in Exod. 15. 20, 21, and a son, Aaron, according to Exod. 7. 7, older by three years than Moses, had already come to the home.

Had him three months—Here was a supreme effort to save the infant son from death, Pharaoh's strict charge to his servants concerning Hebrew infants being, "Every son that is born ye shall cast into the river, and every daughter ye shall save alive" (Exod. 1. 22).

3. An ark—The Egyptian word thus translated means, literally, chest or casket.

Of bulrushes—A word also of Egyptian origin, designating the well-known papyrus reed, cultivated so extensively in the Delta of the Nile in Ancient times. The papyrus is no longer found in Egypt, but still grows in Abyssinia, Nubia, and various parts of Sicily. By the ancients it was put to many uses, its roots, stalks, pith, fibre, and juice all being valuable. From its stalks light skiffs suitable for navigating the shallows of the Nile were constructed.

Slime—A word of uncertain meaning in the original, though generally thought to mean a kind of bitumen or mineral pitch.

The flags by the river's brink—The word translated "flags" comes from the Egyptian tuf, a kind of flowering water plant differing from the papyrus. The phrase translated "the river's brink" means, literally, the lip of the river—an Egyptian idiom.

4. His sister—Miriam, now about thirteen years old. The first mention of Miriam by name is in connection with the account of Israel's successful escape through the Red Sea, after which she led a chorus of women with timbrels and dancing in honor of the escape of the Israelites from their pursuers. Later in the desert journey of the people Miriam instituted an open rebellion against Moses, which was followed also by Aaron. For this rebellion against God's chosen leader she was smitten with leprosy, from which she was healed only at the earnest intercession of Moses. The death and burial of Miriam at Kadesh is referred to in Num. 20. 1 (comp. also Exod. 15. 20, 21; Num. 12. 1-15).

5. The daughter of Pharaoh—Possibly a daughter of Seti I., and if so, then a sister of Rameses the Great.

Came down to bathe at the river—A

or exposing the babe from a knowledge of the habits and character of the princess.

8. Called the child's mother—It is hard to believe that the princess did not suspect the real situation, and the relation of both the obliging Hebrew maiden and the nurse she proposed to call, to the little child. But having determined to save the infant's life, she asks no questions.

9. I will give thee thy wages—The princess assists by her action in allaying all suspicion.

10. The child grew—Jochebed had saved her son's life by a transfer of her mother's right to him, to the daughter of Pharaoh, to whom she delivers him as soon as her services as a nurse to the infant can be dispensed with.

11. The remaining verses of our lesson passage give an account of the first attempt of Moses to deliver his nation from its cruel bondage.

He went out unto his brethren—The verb in the original is emphatic, as though the intended meaning were that Moses had deliberately quit the royal court, having decided henceforth to live with his own people, the Hebrews.

12. Looked this way and that way—which the inclination of his heart was prompting him was wrong.

Smote the Egyptian—Killed him. Evidently we are to infer from a use of the same verb, "smiting," in the preceding verse, that it had been the intention of the Egyptian to kill the Hebrew, on whose behalf Moses had interfered.

13. The second day—Actually the following day.

Thy fellow—Neighbor.

14. Who made thee a prince and a judge over us?—The royal training which Moses was doubtless was known to have received, together with the wrongful act of which he had been guilty, made the Hebrews suspicious of his sincerity of purpose in taking their part. Thus the first great opportunity which Moses might have had for quietly aiding his brethren and making their burdens lighter was forfeited by the commission of a wrongful act of murder by him.

15. Sought to slay Moses—Determined to put him to death, being prevented from so doing only by the sudden disappearance of Moses.

The land of Midian—The Midianites being nomads, any reference to the land in which they dwell is of necessity somewhat vague, since they occupied different and widely separated localities at different times. Their principal settlements appear, however, to have been on the eastern side of the gulf of Akabah, extending from there northward as far as the land of Moab, and eastward into the Sinaitic peninsula.

IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Private Hospitality Replaces the Hotel—A Simple Country.

I need scarcely say there are no hotels on this coast, and consequently no hotel bills, says a correspondent of the London Standard. The traveller selects his house when he enters a settlement, walks in and sits down by the stove. Indeed he scarcely waits for the invitation to "sit in" when the family goes to meals, the people of this coast being much given to hospitality.

When night comes on he simply takes off his boots and—stays. It may be he will have to share a bunk with one of the household, or perhaps he has a bed in "the room"; that depends on his social position. If room is short he will turn in on a settle, or simply lie down on the floor. I have slept on a settle under which the hens lived in winter and rested as soundly as on any feather bed, the only inconvenience being that now and again I had to grope after the rooster, which persisted in thinking it was morning long before I did.

The first question asked a stranger on his entering a house will not be "What is your business?" It is certain to be, "Have you been to tea?" For our national drink is tea, and a drunk man is seldom or never seen. Indeed, we have become a prohibition coast.

MORE WOMEN WEAR
THE EMPRESS
SHOES
THAN ANY OTHER
MADE IN CANADA.



See Our Window SHIRTS!

FOR ALL THAT IS NEW IN

Ladies' Oxford's, Blacks, Tans
White, Brown, Green, Gray
and Pink.

LACES

Wide Silk Laces in all colors for the popular
large eyelet shoe.

Price 10c, 15c, 25c.



A Large Display of Children's Shoes

in all colors, such as Red, Brown, Black
and White

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville,
and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers
the above mentioned grades have been
proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafe's, and
patronize your home mill, thereby produc-
ing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase
cheaper than the product of the Western
mills, which has to be transported thousands
of miles at great expense, and usually, when
it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or
the mechanic sends to Toronto or to out-
side points for an article he can get at the
home store just as good, but he does not
hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds
of miles away, and sell you an inferior
Flour for more money than you can pur-
chase the home product for, every bag of
which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-
WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the
best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE
COAL. Also in the market for the purchase
of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before pur-
chasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL!

OUR CELEBRATED

PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal,
Blacksmithing Coal

—and—
Blue-Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office West Side Market Square, Phone 104

New Goods.

- New Jam, Plum, Peach and
Raspberry, in 7 lb wood pails.
- Mixed Pickles by the quart.
- Heinz's Spiced Gherkins by the
quart
- New Catsup in large bottles.
- 3 lbs Seeded Raisins 25c.
- 4 lbs Mince Meat 25c
- White Cloyer Honey in 1 lb con-
tainers.

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET that I sell American Wallpapers at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line
of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my
Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,
Next Paisley House.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.



D. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to
out of town visits, but if my friends at York

Many people come to us for Work
or Every-day Shirts, because they
have found our Shirts

GOOD.

Now we want just as many to
come here for **Fine Shirts.**
You'll find them also

GOOD.

A. E. LAZIER.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in
Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Backlog in Cattle.

Remember its Wallace's Drug Store
where you get the genuine Vaccine
(always best) and injector for using
same.

Elocutionary Contest.

The last Silver Medal contest of the
season, under the auspices of the
Epworth League of Trinity church will
be held Tuesday eve. June 4th.

Why the paint remains white.

The Sherwin-Williams China Gloss
White especially prepared for outside
painting is mixed with Pure Screw
Pressed Linseed oil, bleached, obtained
from best Manitoba flaxseed. This
paint will not chalk off, like pure white
lead, and will cover more surface than
any other paint. The Medical Hall—
Fred L. Hooper sole agent for Napanee.

To Repair the Canal.

Messrs J. R. Dafeo and Wm. T.
Waller have secured an option on a
lengthy lease of the Cartwright Canal
and all the water power, and will en-
deavour to secure enough users of elec-
tricity of power to warrant putting
the canal in first class shape and supply-
ing water and electric power during
eight or nine months in the year.
They also offer to supply the town
with electric current delivered at the
town's switch board at a less price than
the same power can be produced by
steam. By repairing the canal they
hope to induce manufacturers to come
here and by this means their enterprise
will be a decided benefit to the town.
Mayor Meng has called a meeting to
discuss the above matter on Friday
evening next at 8 o'clock.

New Books for the young people at the Public Library.

Of the many new books placed on
the shelves of our Public Library the
following copies will be eagerly read
by our young folks:

Try and Trust; Brave and Bold; Boy
Anglers; Wonder Children; Little
Colonel Stories; Little Colonel's House
Party; Little Colonel's Holiday; Little
Colonel's Hero; Little Colonel's Board-
ing School; Little Colonel's Maid of
Honor; Little Colonel's Christmas;
Shaggy Coat; The Blue Fairy Book;
Sir Toady Crusoe.

Older readers will find pleasure in
reading such books as: The White
Plumes of Navarre, by Crockett;
Treasure of Heaven, by Corelli;
The Ladder of Swords, by Sir Gilbert
Parker; The St. Lawrence, by Dawson;
Bob Hampton, by Parrish; Kate Mer-
edith, by Henry Dafford; and many

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of
Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and
see how well he can suit you.

Notice.

All parties having accounts against
me will please render the same immedi-
ately and receive prompt settlement.
All parties indebted to me will please
call and settle immediately. All
accounts not immediately settled will
be placed in court for collection.
Irrespective of parties (a word to the
wise is sufficient). Office open even-
ings all next week up to 10 p. m.

CHAS. STEVENS.

School Trustees.

There is no advantage in
buying your equipment out
of town when we can
supply your school at the
same prices and save you
freight and express.

A. E. PAUL.

A Summer Shower.

The Napanee Womens Aid Society of
Kingston General Hospital purpose
holding a "Linen Shower" at the Home
of the President: Mrs. R. A. Leonard
on the 12th of June from three to six.
The ladies of the town are cordially
invited to come and bring any of the
following articles:—Tray Cloths, Table
Napkins, Towels, Pillow Cases of
unbleached cotton 31 inches by 22,
Sheets also unbleached 24 yds. by 12
yds. Night gowns, shirting at wrist,
Bureau covers. This is a cause in
which every one should be interested.
Do not forget the date.

A Double Wedding.

Quite an excitement was caused in
the village of Tamworth bright and
early on Wednesday morning, when
another marriage was solemnized in
Christ church by Rev. J. W. Jones,
this time between Dr. T. Somerville
and Mary E. Gibbs. The bride's
brother, James Gibbs, acted as groom-
sman, and Miss Cora Tryon as brides-
maid. Immediately after the cere-
mony the wedding party drove away
to the Methodist church where the
groomsmen and bridesmaid became
husband and wife.

A sumptuous breakfast was served to
the happy couples at the home of
George Gibbs, father of the bride, and
groom, respectfully, after which the
double wedding party caught the train
for Kingston and points west, followed
by the good wishes of everyone. Upon
their return they will take up residence
in Tamworth.

A Commendable Project

For some time past a rumor has been
on the street that Messrs J. R. Dafeo
and W. Waller had secured a lease of
the water power of the Cartwright
Canal and would repair the wall and
develop the power to its full capacity.

In an interview with Messrs. Dafeo
and Waller the rumor was confirmed
and we are permitted to give the
public the following.

Messrs Dafeo and Waller will first
put the Canal in first class condition
and thereby double the present cap-
acity of the Canal, and will install an
up to date Electric power plant to
supply power for manufacturing pur-
poses at a very low rate per horse
power, and have already in prospect
some manufacturing plants to be es-
tablished here. They have also sub-
mitted an offer to the Town Council of
Napanee to furnish current for the
town plant for from one to two thou-
sand dollars per year less than it is now
costing to run the new plant.

This in itself is of great importance
to the ratepayers of Napanee and the
Mayor has called a public meeting for
Friday evening the 31st to have the
matter brought before the people and
afford them an opportunity to discuss
the matter and also to afford Dafeo and
Waller an opportunity to state to the
public what they have to offer them.
This is what the people of Napanee

carry in stock **Blacksmithing Coal**
—and—
Blue-Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.
All at close prices **FOR CASH.**
Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-tf
CHAS. STEVENS,

YOUR SPRING OUTFIT.

would not be complete without a pair of Shoes. Advance style in

Spring and Summer Footwear

are here now, and the man or woman who wishes to be correctly attired will not neglect to select footwear from the mid-summer lines we are showing.

The Dolly Varden Shoe Store.
Opposite Royal Hotel.

FRED CURRY,

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetizing, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.

Luncheon served at all hours.
We also have on hand fine grades of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

BRAIN TRAINING.

We have a well earned reputation for doing excellent work. We train the BRAIN to think, the EYE to see and the HAND to act. Our results prove our statements. Our attendance for the present term outnumber anything in our past history.

**Frontenac
Business College**

KINGSTON, ONT.

Every graduate secures a situation.
Write for particulars and catalogue

T. N. STOCKDALE,

Principal.

The Elephant Brand Mixed Paints
and White Lead are the best.
M. S. MADOLE.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.



D. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 617

Rathbun's Star Brand Cement always on hand.

M. S. MADOLE.

The Hottest Coon from Dixie will appear in the Opera House here on May 31st.

The Street Committee have put in a new stand pipe for street watering on Centre street.

On Friday last Mr. C. A. Anderson went to Belleville and returned with a handsome new bus.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Board room of the Public Library at 3 o'clock on Tuesday, May 26th.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Thirteen municipalities at a meeting held in the City Hall, Toronto, approved of the terms of the agreement of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission with the Ontario Power Company.

Fresh flower, garden and lawn seed. Try our Earls Court prize mixed sweet peas. They are a special mixture, also a special mixture in lawn grass seed. Our seeds are new each spring. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

On Monday afternoon the 4.23 G. T. R. train, encountered a peculiar mishap between Ernestown and Napanee. One of the planks in a crossing flew up and became mixed up in the machinery of the engine, delaying the train a couple of hours.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by T. B. WALLACE.

Mr. John C. Huffman, passed away at his late residence, Water street, on Tuesday, aged 63 years. Deceased had been ill all winter and confined to his bed for the past three weeks. The late Mr. Huffman was one of Napanee's well known citizens, a carter by trade, and a respected resident. He leaves one son, Mr. Perry Huffman, of the Post Office Staff, and two daughters, Mrs. Geo. H. VanAlstine, Napanee, and Mrs. Wm. Reynolds, Hamilton. His wife pre-deceased him a couple of years ago. The funeral took place on Thursday from his late residence to the Western Cemetery the Odd-fellows, of Argyll Lodge No. 212 conducting the burial service.

CREOSOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS
A simple and effective remedy for
SORE THROATS AND COUGHS
They combine the germicidal action of Creosole with the soothing properties of slippery elm and lozenges. Your druggist or from us, 10c in Canada. LEWIS, MILLS CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal. 401

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

Try It.

Money cannot buy Better Coffee than the Coxall Co's finest blend of Java and Mocha 40c per lb., freshly ground at time of sale. It's well known that our Tea at 25c. has no rival.

THE COXALL CO.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

21-tf

Shaggy Coat: The Blue Fairy Book; Sir Toady Crusoe.

Older readers will find pleasure in reading such books, as: The White Plumes of Navarre, by Crockett; Treasure of Heaven, by Corbelli; The Ladder of Swords, by Sir Gilbert Parker; The St. Lawrence, by Dawson; Bob Hampton, by Parrish; Kate Meredith, by Hyne; Profit and Loss, by Oxenham; Ithuriel's Spear, by Pitchett; Half a Rogue, by the author of The Man on the Box; Running Water, by Mason; Chipping's Borough, by Weyman.

Ramsay Paint.

The right paint to paint right. See picture advt. on inside page for sale by T. B. WALLACE. 16-3-m

An Earnest Appeal.

From The Canadian Mute, Belleville.

We have reason to believe that there is a considerable number of deaf children in this Province of school age who are not attending our Institution but who should be doing so. We are desirous of obtaining the names and addresses of the parents of all such children, and we earnestly appeal to the readers of these lines to assist us in securing this information. Clergymen of all denominations, physicians, assessors, inspectors of schools and public school teachers are in an especially favorable position to assist us in this direction, and by so doing they would be conferring an inestimable boon to these silent members of the community. Our desire is to enter into correspondence with the parents of all deaf children with the hope of inducing them send them to our school at Belleville, where they may receive such training and instruction as will fit them to become useful, self-supporting and respected citizens. It is a lamentable thing that any deaf boy or girl should be deprived of the advantages of such an education when it is freely provided for them by the people of the Province. We earnestly hope the newspapers throughout Ontario will call attention to this matter as emphatically as possible and thus aid in this good work.

Have you seen our self registering Coal Oil pumps, every gallon measured correctly the same kind of pumps used for measuring boiled oil.

M. S. MADOLE.

Children's Aid Society.

There is one department of philanthropic work being done throughout the Province, that commends itself to all. It has now been in operation for fourteen years, and is long past the experimental stage. It has been found to be: 1st Practical, 2nd Economical, 3rd Helpful, 4th Encouraging, and that is the work carried on under the name of the Children's Aid Society. The work is both provincial and local. The province has passed the law and provided for its supervision. The local branches of the society provide the funds and carry on the local work. Mr. J. J. Kelso, of Toronto, with a capable staff of assistants, carry on the work of supervision and there are now in operation 64 Societies, with 3000 children still being visited, and when necessary advised with. The others, something over 1000, have outgrown the Society's supervision. There are many of them in their own homes rendering all the service and showing the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. The local Society, without any demonstration, have done good work, having passed no less than twenty-five children through their hands. The results of their efforts being changed lives and every hope of future good in the lives of those who were on the down grade.

Did you get our Sample color Card?

If not bring any one you did get to Wallace's Drug Store. We can match your choice of color and give you a paint that covers better than most kinds and dries with a beautiful gloss—40 cents a quart. Its good if you get it at Wallace's.

This is the first time in the history of the ratepayers of Napanee and the Mayor has called a public meeting for Friday evening the 31st to have the matter brought before the people and afford them an opportunity to discuss the matter and also to afford Dafoe and Waller an opportunity to state to the public what they have to offer them.

This is what the people of Napanee have been wanting for years, to have this valuable water power developed, and in the hands of such well known business men as Dafoe and Waller we feel assured that if the citizens of Napanee will give a little encouragement, our town is on the eve of its first boom and brighter times are in store for it.

The promoters of the above have signified a wish to have every ratepayer if possible attend the public meeting and any information asked for will be cheerfully furnished.

Ice cream freezers, gas and gasoline stoves, oil stoves. All kinds of warm weather goods at

BOYLE & SON.

Public School Libraries.

Can be had to the best advantage from A. E. Paul. I will furnish any one inquiring with a catalogue and will ship books on approval. Liberal discount, be sure and see me for your Library.

WE SELL

WM. GRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,
South Side Market Square.

THE WALL PAPER RUSH

IS STILL ON AT PAUL'S

Some lines are getting low and we are offering the remnants at

Sacrifice Prices.

SEE OUR WINDOW ON
SATURDAY, for some of
our Best Bargains.

Don't pass Paul, if you want Good Goods at Fair Prices.

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

Pant Maker

WANTED.

Vest Maker

WANTED.

AT ONCE.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Mr. Wm. Huffman, Belleville, spent a few days last week the guest of his brother Mr. Jno. Huffman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ferguson arrived from Indian Head all on Friday last, to spend a few weeks renewing acquaintances here.

Mr. Ed. Whitty, Petworth, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mr. S. M. Thompson, Brantford, agent of the children's Aid Society, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. Bert Scouten, Thorpe, was in town on Saturday and was a caller at this office.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos.

Mrs. Henry Wood, Owen Sound, is visiting her mother Mrs. Lott, Strathcona.

Mr. Herb Sagar is operating his Merry-go-Round in Picton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richardson, left this week for Indianapolis, Ind. to make their home with their uncle.

Mr. Ed. Grange, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stevens, leave to-day for Clayton, N. Y. to visit her parents.

Miss Templeton, is visiting her sister at Owen Sound.

Dr. Joseph Losce, Collins Bay, has returned from New York, where he spent the past year finishing his medical course at Long Island College.

Messrs Henry Baker and Richard Chown left on Monday for Arnprior.

E. Fraser Bell, a Camden boy, now preaching in Bancroft, Mich., in the Congregational church, has passed his final church examination. He has also taken up the work from a Chicago college by correspondence, and expects to pass his final examination which will entitle him to the degree of doctor of philosophy, this fall.

Mrs. Hermine Connolly and Miss Lena Benjamin, Yarker, are spending a few days in Kingston, with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes.

Mrs. W. Vance, of Elmhurst, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hardy.

Mr. J. S. Hamm, spent Monday in Kingston, where he purchased a horse.

Mr. W. Martin, Kingston, was in Napanee Saturday billing the 20th. celebration in Kingston.

Mr. D. C. Macnaughton is improving his residence on Dundas street by a handsome verandah.

Mrs. Martha Finkle is spending a week with Mrs. Deming at the Shibley home.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lockwood went to Belleville Wednesday to visit friends.

Mr. Geo. Tisdale, of Barriefield, was in town on Thursday attending the funeral of the late J. C. Huffman.

Mr. F. H. Carson and Miss Nora Lake were married, at her mother's residence in Toronto on Thursday.

Mrs. Ostrander, who has been the guest of her mother Mrs. Casey, has returned to Toronto.

Mr. W. N. Robertson, from the official Staff of the Toronto "World" has been in town during the past two days securing two nominations for The "World's Free Trip to London and Paris". Dr. Leonard nominated Miss Madge Clapp, and Mayor Meng nominated Miss Lulu Graham, of The Bell Telephone Co. These two young ladies will be the contestants in The Popularity ballot vote clipped from the Daily World, and may one of them win to be included with the other ten young ladies who will be sent out.

DEATHS.

HUFFMAN—At Napanee, on Tuesday May 21st, 1907 John C. Huffman aged 93 years.

ERNEST TOWN STATION.

With F. Laidley, J. Loyst, E. Dennee and G. I. Perry buying and shipping hay and grain here, competition is keen.

Much sympathy is expressed for F. Morrison and family, Brighton, who returned recently from Mexico, where he had gone in quest of health, and had resumed his former duties but a short time when his dwelling and contents were consumed by fire. He was a former resident of this place.

Jesse Amey is confined to the house. W. Kilgannon has returned, after a few months' absence near Cobourg, and is in employment of G. T. R as formerly.

W. Doyle had the misfortune to lose another fine cow.

Mr. Gummer and family, Hastings, have taken up residence here, and taken charge of Mrs. C. Amey's grist mill.

Mrs. W. Cummings confined to her bed for a short time, is now convalescent.

S. Paul made his semi annual visits recently, in aid of circuit funds.

Decoration day will be observed at the Union church cemetery, Friday May 31st. The committee cordially invites all who are in any interest in the church and surroundings to come as early as possible and take part in beautifying the resting place of loved ones.

R. Gilbert has recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Laidley gave a party, in honor of their daughter, Miss Edith. Guests were in attendance from Brockville, Kingston, Napanee, Bath and other places. The spacious rooms were tastily decorated. Refreshments were served and music, singing, games and dancing were indulged in.

F. Amey is making preparations for the manufacture of concrete building blocks in addition to tile. D. Kellar is assisting him.

Mrs. Ellen Amey has returned from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Somerville.

Miss Eliza Stone is visiting friends at Sydenham.

S. Milligan, O. Amey and family, Milhaven; Miss Thorner, Buffalo, and Mr. Thomas McIntyre were recent guests at W. Amey's.

Miss Gertie Hinch at Mrs. J. Doyle's last week.

Mrs. W. Gillerlain and Miss Nellie Gillerlain, Brockville, at F. Laidley's.

A Stamp Menagerie.

A very complete menagerie may be formed from a collection of postage stamps having animals, birds and fish as the central figures. The animals

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes
light
delicious
and
tasty
hot biscuit

ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

No other baking powder equals it in strength, purity and wholesomeness.

Royal has no Substitute

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

The Medical Hall is always to the fore in the matter of window displays and a special display this week is the one displayed with posters and advertising matter of the great healing balm Zam-Buk also a good display of the ointment itself.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

GIVE THE
BABY

Dr.



Saves Babies' Lives.

Destroy Worms, Assimilate the Food, Regulate the Bowels, Sweeten the Stomach, give Sound and Refreshing Sleep, Relieve Teething Troubles, Allay Feverishness, Cure Indigestion, Diarrhoea, Constipation, Colic, etc. **STOPS WALKING IN THE SLEEP, AND FRIGHTENED AWAKENING. CURES FITS.** Do not contain Morphine, Opium, or other narcotic.

WHAT WE WILL DO—Any person sending their address can have samples sent free. We want to give you the proper medicine for children. Have the genuine.

CAUTION—Do not allow Druggists to substitute these Tablets. If you cannot get Hennequin's send direct to us. *Your only guarantee of the genuine Hennequin's is "you will find the letter "H" stamped on every Tablet!"*

PRICE 25c. OR 5 PACKAGES FOR \$1.00. Pre paid to any address. If after using one package you wish your dollar return us the remainder. We cannot be responsible for moneys unless sent P. O. Order, Registered Letter, or Stamps

DOUGLAS & CO.,
Napanee, Ont., Canada.

SIR JOHN, JR.

Standard Bred. Registered 1062

HAMBLETONIAN

Bred at Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont., by Wm. Pulkingham, One of the best bred Trotting Horses in Canada.

Golden Chestnut, White Stocking, Silver Mane and Tail, height 16 1/2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs. 6 years old, no blemes or buns.

days in Kingston, with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Boyes.

Mrs. W. Vance, of Elmville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hardy.

Mr. J. S. Haman, spent Monday in Kingston, where he purchased a horse.

Mr. W. Martin, Kingston, was in Napanee Saturday billing the 24th celebration in Kingston.

Mr. John Finn, Port Arthur, is spending a month with friends at Newburgh.

Miss Helen Dowling, Ottawa, is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. F. P. Douglas took his fast horse, Egyptian Liniment to Picton on Wednesday.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, in big plugs. Quality always the same.

Miss Grace Grange, of Victoria College Toronto, arrived home Wednesday.

Messrs. E. S. Lapum and W. A. Grange were in Toronto, on Monday.

Mr. Alf. Knight and Miss Nora Lake left on Wednesday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Almond Rockwell, and Master Gordon Rockwell of Napanee left for Wellington, Thursday to make that place their future home.

Rev. Emsley, of Napanee preached in Montreal last Sunday returning home Wednesday.

Mrs. N. A. Caton and family are removed to Toronto to reside.

Mr. Geo. S. Hinch, caretaker of the Court House has resigned his position and Mr. Fred Storms, Wilton, has been appointed caretaker until next meeting of County Council.

Dr. Wagar is improving his residence on John street by the addition of a large verandah.

Mr. Alex Grange and Mr. James McMurrin left for Prince Edward County Tuesday to supply the inhabitants with good Tea.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley and Mrs. Burritt went to Toronto Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Stevens returned from Toronto on Thursday for the summer.

A. S. KIMMERLY sells Doods Kidney Pills 35c; Chase's, Morce's, Wills', English, Ayre's, Dr. Hamilton's Pills, all 20c; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription or Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery 85c, Paine's Celery Compound 85c, Beef Iron and Wine 70c, Bottle White Pine and Tar 20c, 3 pkg Gillet's Lye 25c.

**Gold Watches,
Gold Filled Watches,
Silver Watches,
Enamel Watches,
Beautiful Bracelets,
Beautiful Brooches,
Lovely Rings,
Newest Designs
of Chains.
Natty Charms
and Locks,
Necklets and Locketts.**

Don't fail to call and inspect the Store of Good Quality.

Right Prices.

F. CHINNECK, Jeweller

Near Royal Hotel.

Miss Gertie Hinch at Mrs. J. Doyle's last week.

Mrs. W. Gillerlain and Miss Nellie Gillerlain, Brockville, at P. Laidlay's.

A Stamp Menagerie.

A very complete menagerie may be formed from a collection of postage stamps having animals, birds and fish as the central figures. The animals represented are lion, tiger, elephant, giraffe, jaguar, camel, hippopotamus, buffalo, bear, leopard, dog, kangaroo, deer, horse, cow, llama, goat, monkey, donkey, beaver, duckbill, seal, sable, gorilla, cobra, crocodile, tortoise. The fowl family is represented by the peacock, owl, heron, eagle, parrot, turkey, snipe, swan, goose, quail, dove, hula-bird, emu, pheasant, lyre bird, apteryx, torea. Of fish there are but two—the cod and carp. The insect kingdom has one representative in the butterfly, nestling in the coiffure of former Queen Lilloukalani.—Frank J. Stillman in St. Nicholas.

Willing to Help.

Willie was an only child, whose parents lived on a farm. He often grew very lonely and longed for a playmate. One day he asked his mamma why she didn't get him a little brother. Mother replied, "Willie, babies are too much trouble to 'tend." "Say, mamma, if you'll plant him, I'll hoe him."

JUNE

THE WEDDING MONTH.

More weddings in June than in any other month of the year, and it is getting more and more popular to be a June bride.

We can supply the happy groom to be, with wedding ring, marriage license, and gift for bride; a tie pin or cuff links for best man, and a swell belt buckle, set of combs, pearl pin, brooch or bracelet for bridesmaid, also cut glass, silverware and high class china in great variety, make suitable gifts for the invited guests. Our stock was never more complete.

Smith's Jewellery Store

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C. C. C. A.

H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60, John Street Napanee

HAMBLETONIAN

Bred at Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont., by Wm. Fulkingham.

One of the best bred Trotting Horses in Canada.

Golden Chestnut, White Stocking, Silver Mane and Tail, height 16 1/2 hands, weighs 1300 lbs., 6 years old, no pimples or bough. The horse that carried the Red Ribbon away from Elora, Elmira, and Drayton against a strong competition.

In 1904 he carried the Red Ribbons away from Elora, Elmira, and Guelph—was shown against the best.

Sir John is not one of the has been's, he is it, right now; he is one of the best in Canada. He has the size, appearance, speed, and all that goes to make any horse a good one.

Sir John can be seen at my stable; I ask inspection, look him over before promising. I want you to point out all his bad spots; I claim that this horse has not a pimple, blemish, large or small—he is the horse you want this year.

Sir John's pedigree, etc., can be had or will be sent to anyone wishing to look his breeding, etc., up. He is not a disgrace to the good ones that he belongs to, and he does belong to the best families alive. Enquire at office of Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, Napanee, Ont.

F. P. DOUGLAS, Owner.

JAS. FRANK,

Napanee.

Professional Driver, Groom.



THAT HORSE THERE

Is a bred trotter and he is a trotter himself.

—will we say is correct What give him a mark of 25 or better this fall, he has never been tracked, but can show you a 50 or better to a wagon.

Your chances in this horse.

A trotting horse, a carriage horse, bang up driver, saddle horse, or general purpose horse, he is a good investment to any man.

WHY IT PAYS TO DRIVE A RUSSELL.

THE RUSSELL HAS A GOOD RECORD—

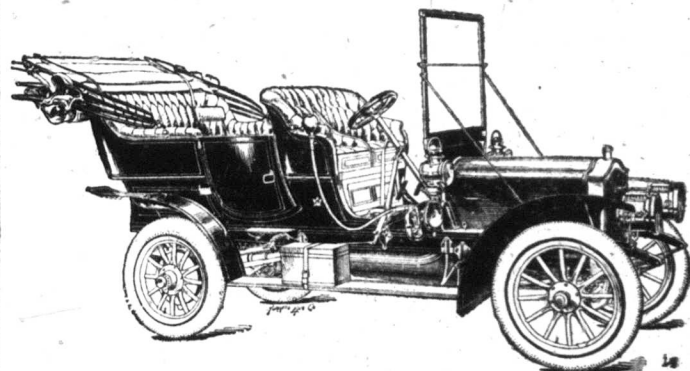
Owners of these Cars in the past are still driving Russells.

THEY ARE SATISFIED. The Car has done its work well; the makers have used their customers well.

The Strongest Argument.

SATISFIED OWNERS.

This is your assurance when you purchase a Russell.



THE 1907 RUSSELL is stronger, simpler and more refined than its predecessors. There is no car with more handsome lines, or more luxurious appointments. All models have engine in front under the bonnet, shaft drive, metal to metal disc clutch, selective sliding gear transmission, two powerful sets of brakes on each rear wheel. Nickel steel used in all gears and shafts.

Model D—18 H. P., light Touring Car \$1600
90 in. wheelbase, 30 x 3 1/2 in. tires.

Model E—25 H. P., 4 cyl. Touring Car \$2500
104 in. wheel base, 32 x 4 in. tires.

Model F—40 H. P., 4 cyl. Touring car \$3750
113 in. wheel base, 34 x 4 in. tires in front and 34 x 4 1/2 in. in rear.

Write for Catalogue and Book of Letters from satisfied owners.

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited.

Toronto Junction, Canada.

Branches—Ottawa, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne, Australia.